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No. 39.

KY. FARMERS INSTITUTE DATES

COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE ANNOUNCES ARRANGEMENTS FOR COMING MEETINGS.

IS DIVIDED INTO DISTRICTS

Will Be Known as Eastern, Western and Central Divisions—Institute Lecturers.

Western Newspaper Union News Service, Frankfort, Ky.—J. W. Newman, Commissioner of Agriculture, announced that for holding the county farmers' institutes the state has been divided into three divisions to be known as the eastern, western and central divisions.

The institute lecturers for the eastern division will be W. H. Clayton, director; J. T. Adair on poultry, Miss Mary Sweeney, domestic science. For the western division J. E. Hite, director; J. H. Carmody on fruit, M. O. Hughes on live stock and soils, Miss Nancy Blair Barr on domestic science and W. B. Anderson on soils. C. L. Clayton will be director of the central forces; R. A. Ogg will lecture on soils, Mrs. R. A. Ogg on domestic science, H. W. Rickey on poultry and M. S. Douglas on live stock.

In the central division institutes will be held at Scottsville October 5 and 6, Fountain Run October 7 and 8, Tompkinsville October 9 and 11, Burkesville October 12 and 13, Edmonston October 14 and 15, Glasgow October 16 and 17, Munfordsville October 19 and 20, Elizabethtown October 20 and 21, Vine Grove October 22 and 23 and Hodgenville October 23 and 24.

Western division: La Center, October 5 and 6; Barlow, 7 and 8; Bardwell, 9 and 10; Millburn, 12 and 13; Clinton, 13 and 14; Fulton, 15 and 16; Wingo, 16 and 17; Mayfield, 19 and 20; Lone Oak, 20 and 21; Murray, 22 and 23; Benton, 23 and 24.

Eastern division: Williamsburg, October 5 and 6; Barbourville, 7 and 8; Pineville, 9 and 10; Pine Mountain, 12 and 13; London, 14 and 15; Manchester, 16 and 17; Oneida, 19 and 20; Buckhorn, 21 and 22; Lost Creek, 23 and 24.

FIND CIVIL WAR SHELLS

Many Gather at Office of the Mayor of Nicholasville To See Relics.

Nicholasville, Ky.—While using the steam derrick in excavating Main street the automatic shovel dug out three ten-inch shells which weighed 85 pounds each. They are relics of the civil war, and many people gathered in Mayor Steele's office to examine the curiosities. They were dug out near the public well, near the site of headquarters for the federal army in Kentucky. All the supplies were shipped here, this being the terminal of the railroad, and the supplies were handled from Nicholasville as far south as Knoxville, Tenn.

LOUISVILLE MAN IS ELECTED

Dr. John J. Moren Is Honored at Meeting Held at Newport.

Newport, Ky.—Because of the serious illness of the president-elect, Dr. J. W. Ellis, of Masonville, Ky., the councilors of the convention of the Kentucky Medical association elected Dr. John J. Moren, of Louisville, to serve his term as president for the ensuing year. Dr. M. Griffith, of Owensboro, Ky., read Dr. Ellis' address.

TELEPHONE CABLE AS TARGET

Henderson, Ky.—Citizens too free with pistols and shotguns put a number of Henderson telephones out of business. They shot into cables, the rain fell and the cables leaked. Many dead phones on the South Side were the result. The telephone company says that damage to the extent of \$1,500 has been done to cables.

GETS \$10,000 FOR A JUDGMENT

Maysville, Ky.—John B. Shaw, former baggage-master on the C. & O. railway between here and Cincinnati was given judgment against the company for \$10,000. Shaw was struck while switching cars at night last fall. He fell under cars and had one leg cut off and was otherwise badly crippled. He sued for \$50,000.

STRIKE GAS IN WHITLEY COUNTY

Whitesburg, Ky.—While boring for water on the lot of Kelley Fields, in Bentley addition of this city, a rich flow of natural gas was struck less than 20 feet from the surface and the drillers were forced to abandon drilling.

FAIR BOYS WIN PRIZE HONORS

Lexington, Ky.—Wayland Rhoads, R. F. D. No. 8, of Lexington, and Ben Mahoney, R. F. D. No. 3, Lexington, won honors at the annual student stock judging contest at the State Fair. About thirty students of the College of Agriculture of State University competed. Two hundred dollars and a silver cup were offered. Rhoads won first place in the corn judging contest and a prize of \$10, and third place in the Freshman students draft and light horse contest.

PEACE MEET WILL SETTLE CARRANZA-VILLA TROUBLES

Conference Between Mexican Leaders Will Be Held at Torreon in Ten Days.

SITUATION IN MEXICO GRAVE

Provisional President Admits Gravity of Conditions but Declares His Readiness for Any Emergency—Demands Impossible.

Laredo, Tex., Sept. 28.—Rushing back to Washington as a result of the break between General Villa and General Carranza, John R. Silliman, special representative of the United States at Mexico City, arrived here from the Mexican capital and left immediately for the East.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 28.—A peace conference to settle the differences between Provisional President Venustiano Carranza of Mexico and Gen. Francisco Villa will probably be held at Torreon within ten days, according to Samuel Balden, personal representative of Carranza in San Antonio. Mr. Balden declared that he had received a telegram from Carranza in Mexico City, saying that the selection of a commission of constitutionalist generals to mediate the differences between General Carranza and General Villa has been virtually completed. The personnel of the commission may be announced today.

By LEWIS T. MATSON.

Mexican Battle Is Resumed. El Paso, Tex., Sept. 28.—Fighting between Carranza and Villistas in the first conflict of the new revolution in Mexico was resumed near Santa Cruz, Sonora, according to a dispatch received from Douglas, Ariz. The battle began at Santa Barbara, but the Carranza troops led by Gen. Benjamin Hill, were driven eastward from there to Santa Cruz, where they took refuge from the hot pursuit of the Villistas.

About one hundred men were killed on both sides in the fighting, but the Carranza troops were the heavier losers, they having been taken by surprise.

Santa Barbara is close to the American line and United States cavalrymen commanded by Major Byram are guarding the frontier to prevent any of the combat crossing the border. Carranzista reinforcements are being sent from Naco east of Santa Cruz to aid General Hill's troops, who are outnumbered by the Villistas.

Situation in Mexico Grave. Mexico City, Sept. 28.—Don Venustiano Carranza admitted that the situation in Mexico is grave, but declared that he was ready for any emergency growing out of the revolt troops about this city are being assembled to be sent north. They will concentrate at Aguila Caliente to oppose any attempt by Villa to march on the capital.

In a statement explaining his position, General Carranza asserts that Villa made demands impossible of fulfillment. "If anarchy results and blood is spilled," says the statement, "the blame will be on the head of Villa. He demanded that impossible changes be made in the call that was issued for a conference of constitutionalist leaders, to meet in the capital on October 1.

Demands Made by Villa. Villa's demands were: "1.—That the conference give a pledge to re-establish national and state governments within thirty days after the conferees adjourned.

"2.—That no present army officer should be eligible as a candidate for any elective office.

"3.—That the federal state legislature be convened immediately.

"4.—That the electoral college be selected for the choosing of a permanent president."

After reviewing the difficulties in the way of granting the demands, the statement continues: "A reply was sent to General Villa stating that only the conference itself could take up the issues raised."

The railway lines between Aguas Calientes and Torreon have been cut by the Carranza constitutionalists. This action was not a hostile move, but only a precaution necessary in view of the preparations for war made by Villa, General Carranza explained.

There is great uneasiness here and many persons who had returned after General Carranza's troops occupied the city are preparing to leave. A special train will be made up to carry these timid ones to the coast. It will go over the Vera Cruz lines, although it is reported here that there is a gap in that railroad several miles long.

German Patrol Driven Off

Cape Town, South Africa, Sept. 28.—A German patrol raided Walvis bay on the southwest coast Friday and attempted to dynamite the jetty there, but did no damage before it was driven out.

French Gunboat Takes African Port

Bordeaux, Sept. 28.—The admiralty announces that a French gunboat has captured Cocobach, in German Cameroonia, Africa.

SUFFRAGISTS WHO HAVE INVADED THE WESTERN STATES



Left to right are: Miss Rose Winslow, Miss Lucy Burns, Miss Doris Stevens, Miss Ruth Noyes, Miss McCue, Miss Jane Pincus and Mrs. Jessie Hardy Stubbs. These women are the "war squad" of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage who have left Washington to work in the equal suffrage states. They will appeal to their voting sisters to withhold their support from the Democrats, because of the attitude of the present administration toward equal suffrage. Misses Winslow and Burns are to establish headquarters in San Francisco, Misses Stevens and Noyes in Denver, Miss McCue in Seattle, Miss Pincus in Phoenix, Arizona, and Mrs. Stubbs in Portland, Oregon.

FRENCH SHIPS SHELL PORT

Austrian Town of Lissa, in Dalmatia, Bombarded—Allies Land Troops.

London, Sept. 28.—A Central News dispatch from Rome says that the Austrian seaport of Lissa, in Dalmatia, was bombarded by a French fleet on September 19. Later troops landed from the French warships and went into garrison. British and French flags were hoisted over the semaphore station at Lissa.

Paris, Sept. 26.—A dispatch to the Italian newspaper Messaggero, forwarded to Paris by the Rome correspondent of the Havas agency, says that the allied forces have landed in Dalmatia after bombarding the fortified harbor of Lissa. The British and French flags were then hoisted to provoke the Austrian fleet to come out and engage the allied fleet in battle.

FIGHTING NEAR ANTWERP

Belgians Rout 2,000 Germans—Many Killed and Large Number Captured.

London, Sept. 25.—Heavy fighting is proceeding at different points to the south of Antwerp, says a dispatch from Amsterdam to the Reuter Telegram company. At one place, the name of which was deleted by the Belgian censor, a German force of 2,000 men was routed, many being killed, wounded or taken prisoners. Never before have the Belgians, the dispatch adds, taken so many prisoners in a single battle.

Mine Sinks English Ship

Trebzond, Asia Minor, via London, Sept. 28.—Twenty-two persons lost their lives by drowning as a result of the sinking of the British steamer Ship Kling near Cape Kurell. The ship carried passengers and crew to the number of 120. Ninety-eight were saved by a Russian steamer. It is surmised this accident was due to a mine.

HEADS STATE BANKERS

Kentucky Bankers' Association Hold Session at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky.—The Kentucky Bankers' association adjourned after an animated session in which the association refused to join its protest to that of the American Bankers' association, against the clause in the Underwood bill for an emergency tax upon the capital and surplus of banks. The association elected J. Will Stoll, president of the First and City National bank, of this city, president of the Kentucky Bankers' association. The meeting of the members of the American Bankers' association was also held, and C. E. Hoge, of Frankfort was named member of the executive committee to serve for three years succeeding John W. Downing, of Georgetown.

DRY SEASON IS AT HAND

Somerset Again To Try Experiment in Prohibition.

Somerset, Ky.—Saturday night the remaining saloons in Somerset closed. The last license expired at that time Somerset has been "wet" for four years, when saloons were voted in after being out three years. A meeting was called by the mayor, J. L. Waddle, at the court house, to make plans to see that the prohibition law is enforced. Speeches were made by leading citizens and all promised to get behind the police to help them enforce the law. Another meeting will be held, when the committee appointed will report and an organization will be effected.

MEETING HELD AT OAKLAND

Bowling Green, Ky.—The Warren County Baptist association met in the Baptist church at Oakland, ten miles north of this city. The Rev. William M. Stallings, of Smith's Grove, was re-elected moderator; O. J. Cole, of this city, secretary, and W. F. Coleman, of Greenwood, treasurer. Mrs. L. B. Porter was elected superintendent to succeed Mrs. B. F. Proctor, resigned.

FURIOUS FIGHTING

GERMANS ATTEMPT TO BREAK THE ALLIED LINE—BOTH CLAIM SUCCESS.

Russians Invade Hungary, Taking Artillery, Stores and Many Prisoners.

Western Newspaper Union News Service, London.—Along almost two-thirds of the great battle line across North-eastern France the armies of the allies and Germany fought fiercely, at some points with the bayonet, statements from both sides are worded with the optimism which has characterized all these official pronouncements. It was agreed that the allies had continued their advance.

The French claimed "marked progress." The German announcement from Berlin, though insisting that the advance had been repulsed, nevertheless referred to it as an advance.

Elsewhere along the battle front neither side appears to have achieved any notable success.

The continued forward movement of the Russian troops in Galicia; the appearance of German aircraft dropping bombs over various places in Belgium, and again in Paris and Warsaw, and the movement of vast bodies of German troops into Russia by way of East Prussia, were chiefly significant in a summary of the events in both theaters of war.

Russians Invade Hungary.

London.—Pursuing their success, the Russians have pushed over the Carpathian Range and captured Uzsoh (Hungary), near the source of the River Ugh, with guns, artillery, stores and prisoners," says the Petrograd correspondent of the Morning Post. "Thence the Russians have descended into the plains of Hungary."

An official message from Budapest, says a Rome dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Co., states that last week the Russians repeatedly attempted to enter Hungary through the passes and defiles of the Carpathians, but in every instance they have been repulsed.

MEXICAN REVOLT TO BE PUSHED

Chihuahua City, Mexico.—Immediate resignation of Gen. Venustiano Carranza as first chief of the Constitutionalists is the only basis on which Gen. Francisco Villa will agree to settlement of difference between himself and Carranza. This was his reply to messages from officials in Mexico City, who protested against his attitude toward Carranza. Villa declared he never would accept Carranza as head of the republic.

HAS A GOOD ATTENDANCE

Versailles, Ky.—Margaret college opened its 17th annual session under most favorable conditions. Addresses were made by Bishop L. W. Burton, Dean Massie, Miss Laura Clay, of Lexington; President James M. Maxon, Rev. O. O. Green and County School Superintendent M. B. Himer. The enrollment of students is large. Every room in the boarding department is occupied.

BIG EDUCATIONAL MEETING

Carlisle, Ky.—A big educational meeting was held at East Union, this county, September 26, and the principal address was delivered by Miss Lida E. Gardner, county superintendent of schools. The meeting was held in the interest of a new or better school at that place.

FIND WHITE PLAGUE VICTIMS.

Harrodsburg, Ky.—Miss Marian Williamson, employed by the Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission, has closed a month's investigation of tubercular conditions in Mercer, under the auspices of the Women's Club. She has only partly covered the county in her house-to-house visitation and instruction and has found sixty victims of the white plague and says that 150 would be a conservative estimate of the number in the county. Miss Williamson has lectured in ten centers.

KAISER WILLIAM ABSOLVED

BY ANDREW CARNEGIE

Asserts Ruler Was on Yacht When His Ministers Caused Trouble for Nation.

New York, Sept. 28.—Andrew Carnegie absolved Emperor William of responsibility for the European war on his arrival here from England on board the Mauritania.

"I know the kaiser well," said Mr. Carnegie. "He is the most sorrowful man in Europe today. The emperor went to sea for a vacation. He was on his yacht when he heard of the trouble. He got into communication with Berlin. He was called back with all speed. When he got there the mischief was done."

"His ministers are responsible for the entire affair. The German emperor has done more for developing Germany than any other ruler of his time. He has made schools, he has pensioned the working classes, and he has helped the laboring men. Kaiser Wilhelm came into power and found Germany, under Bismarck, an uncivilized community.

"Things have taken such a turn that I believe Sir Edward Grey said exactly the right thing when he made the statement:

"We are not fighting the German people, but German militarism."

"German militarism overrules the great men of Germany. The great men of Germany are not members of the court, but are scientists, philosophers, and the real leaders of German progress."

"The rulers of the world gather around them men who feel that they also have a tenure of office, and form these military cliques, such as was formed in Germany, and they took such action as instigating this war during the absence of the kaiser himself."

"Now that the war is on, I am delighted to find that England has as great and able a statesman as Sir Edward Grey. He is a man who will lead them in the right way; he is a man who does not say things without meaning them. There is no greater statesman in the world today."

Mr. Carnegie expressed his pleasure over getting back to America.

RUSS ARE BEFORE CRACOW

Czar's Advance Guards Are at Austrian Stronghold—Invaders Occupy Almost All of Galicia.

London, Sept. 25.—A Central News dispatch from Petrograd of this date says:

"The Russian advance guards already are before the Austrian fortress of Cracow."

Adding detailed information to this announcement, a Petrograd dispatch reaching London by way of the Messagero at Rome says:

"All of Galicia, except Przemyśl and Cracow, has been cleared of Austrian troops, and the Russians are massed far west of Tamow. Russian cavalry has penetrated to every part of Galicia, meeting practically no resistance."

Another Petrograd dispatch announces that the Germans are retreating from East Prussia for the purpose of strengthening the Posen defenses.

Petrograd, Russia, Sept. 23 (via London).—Russian troops have occupied the fortified Austrian position of Jaroslau according to official announcement made here. The Russian flag is now flying over the town.

AN AGED KENTUCKIAN IS DEAD

Stithon, Ky.—Allen Davis, a farmer of near this place, is dead of infirmities incident to his advanced age, 84 years. Mr. Davis was a son of John K. Davis, and was a descendant of some of the first settlers of this part of the state.

ANOTHER COMPANY ORGANIZED

Paducah, Ky.—The Paducah Warehouse Co. has been organized for the purpose of storing cotton, wheat and tobacco. The company expects to store considerable cotton which is shipped here from points on the Tennessee river.

GERMANS DEFEAT ALLIES ON LEFT; LOSE ON THE RIGHT

Teutons Gain Advantage Northwest of Noyon.

VIOLENT FIGHTING OCCURS

Kaiser's Troops Place Huge Siege Guns Before Verdun and Plan to Destroy Forts—Berlin Says Armies Hold Positions.

Paris, Sept. 28.—The following official statement was issued by the official press bureau:

"On our left wing, in the region to the northwest of Noyon, our first lines, having come into collision with superior forces of the enemy, were obliged to yield a little ground. Reinforced by fresh troops, these detachments have vigorously resumed the offensive. The conflict in this region is taking on a character of especial violence."

"At the center there is nothing new. On our right wing, before the attacks of our troops coming out from Nancy and Toul, the enemy has begun to give way in the southern part of the Woivre district, and is falling back towards Le Rupt-de-Mad. The action continues on the heights of the Meuse. The German forces have been able to penetrate to the vicinity of St. Mihiel, but they were not able to cross the Meuse."

To Shell Verdun With Huge Guns. Berlin, Sept. 26 (by wireless via London).—An official statement given out says:

"The siege guns have been taken from Metz to bombard Verdun. The French are striving to prevent the arrival of these guns, but they are steadily approaching nearer. The reduction of Verdun cannot be averted when they reach a position where they can be operated with full effect. Our smaller guns continue their bombardment of the Verdun-Toul line with good effect."

The field engagements in France during the 24 hours ended at midnight have been minor affairs without any important developments. We hold our positions, there being no appreciable change in the lines.

"The situation in Belgium and the eastern war theater is unchanged."

Two Battles in Progress.

Paris, Sept. 26.—Two separate engagements of grand magnitude are raging upon the great French battle front, with fighting centering upon the German right flank, from Rottel, to the Alsace, and around the forts at Verdun at the eastern end of the line.

In the center, around Reims, the situation remains practically unchanged, with a desultory artillery duel in progress.

Fresh British troops have been landed in France and are being rushed to the firing line to support the exhausted soldiers who have been under fire continuously for more than a month.

It is understood that the British reinforcements are being placed along the Oise and Aisne to support both the left flank and the center of the allies.

The thirteenth day of this special conflict found the French troops still pressing vigorously against the army of General von Kluck in their efforts to encircle the German right and crush it or force it back.

British Claim Gains.

London, Sept. 25.—The official press bureau issued a statement from Sir John French's headquarters giving details of the present battle of the Aisne and the Oise.

The battle, the message states, may last for several days yet, as the operations have assumed the character of a siege and these tactics necessarily will preclude the possibility of any immediate definite result.

"The enemy is still maintaining himself along the whole front. In order to do so he is throwing into the fight detachments composed of units from the different formations of the active army, the reserve and the landwehr."

"Our progress, although slow on account of the strength of the enemy's defensive position, has been continuous."

"The present battle may well last for some days more before a decision is reached, since it now approximates somewhat siege warfare."

Germans Are Repulsed.

Terrific attacks by the Germans northeast of Verdun, in the Woivre region, and in the direction of Manly and Domperre were repeatedly repulsed, both sides losing heavily. In the south of this region the enemy holds a line from Richecourt to Liroville, intersecting Selcheprey, and is defending it stubbornly. The Germans evacuated Nomeny and Arracourt, in the Lorraine and Vosges region; and in the vicinity of Domest, where they are securely entrenched, their activities have been suspended for the moment.

In their advance on Souaun the French captured 7,000 prisoners, among whom were Lieutenant von Biebertstein, son of the noted German ambassador, and Lieutenant von Jagow, son of Berlin's chief of police.

British Steamer Is Sunk.

Colombo, Sept. 22.—A German warship is reported to have sunk the British steamer Diploma near Ceylon and to have captured another vessel.

ORPHANS BRIGADE OF CONFEDERACY

VETERANS RECOUNT BATTLES OF MURFREESBORO AND CHICKAMAUGA.

REUNION AT ELIZABETHTOWN

Orphan's Brigade Originally Known as the First Kentucky Brigade—Heavy Loss at Shiloh.

Western Newspaper Union News Service, Elizabethtown, Ky.—The reunion of the Orphan's Brigade of the Southern Confederacy was held in this city. About 100 confederate veterans were in attendance.

The Orphan's Brigade was originally known as the First Kentucky Brigade, and was organized by the consolidation of the Fourth and Ninth Kentucky Regiments and Byrne Battery, with a regiment and a battalion of Alabama troops. The brigade was recognized as the best drilled and the most courageous of all brigades in the southern army. Gen. Johnson once said that there was "no better infantry in the world" than the First Kentucky Brigade; it can not be beat. The brigade fought in three of the most bloody and important battles in the south. It was severely cut up at Shiloh. It also covered the retreat from Corinth and prevented a rout of the southern army.

MORE MONEY FOR THEIR MILK.

Declare Prices Are Not Commensurate With Cost.

Shelbyville, Ky.—A largely attended meeting of the dairymen of Shelby county was held at the court house to discuss market conditions. The dairymen were united in the opinion that the prices they are receiving for their product are not commensurate with the advance in prices for feed and everything else they are compelled to buy. It was therefore agreed that each dairymen should present the matter to his dealer and give him to understand that the dairymen will be forced to discontinue the business unless better terms can be arranged.

THREE CARS OF WAR HORSES.

Kentucky Dealer Ships Animals for Use of British Army.

Shelbyville, Ky.—Howard Harbison shipped the third carload of cavalry horses he has purchased on orders from the British government. After inspection the horses will be sent to Canada and from there they will be shipped to the scene of war for use by the English troops.

COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Shepherdsville, Ky.—The Bullitt County Teachers' Institute was in session here, with Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, of Morehead, instructor. After the need of "moonlight schools" had been presented by Mrs. Stewart, 53 teachers pledged themselves to aid in the organization of such schools in Bullitt county. Mrs. Charles P. Weaver, of Louisville, spoke in behalf of woman's suffrage.

MAN KILLED BY STREET CAR.

Ashtand, Ky.—A man 60 years old, believed to be Columbus Sears, of Borderland, W. Va., was killed by a street car on the Ohio Valley railway. He is said to have formerly resided in Perry county, Kentucky.

KENTUCKY BREVITIES

Mayfield, Ky.—Mrs. Mary Ann Turner, widow of John Turner, was fatally injured in a runaway while en route to Mayfield in a buggy with two small children.

Smith's Grove, Ky.—John White Cook, 13-year-old son of Dr. John F. Cook, fell from a trapeze at school, breaking his arm and otherwise injuring himself.

Harrodsburg, Ky.—Miss Ora Adams county superintendent of schools, and the Mercer county teachers have completed plans for a school fair to be held here November 5.

Whitesburg, Ky.—The large general store of Greer Bros. was burned near Myra, east of here, on the Pike county border, entailing a loss of \$5,000, partly covered by insurance.

Carlisle, Ky.—The demand for houses in Carlisle is greater than the supply, notwithstanding the fact that there have been more residences built here in the last few months than in years.

Somerset, Ky.—Somerset is probably the first town in Kentucky to have a woman policeman. The city council gave Miss Lena Hamm a position on a three months' experiment. She is known as Policeman No. 5. The women of Somerset asked that she be appointed.

Georgetown, Ky.—Stanley Weiss, who has for the past year been the day clerk at the Wellington hotel, has received notice that his grandfather died, leaving him an estate valued at \$35,450 in real estate.

LITTLE CHANGE AS THE RESULT OF BIG BATTLE

Allies and Germans Pound Each Other, but Result Is Not Very Apparent.

GERMAN LINE HOLDING

French Claims of Important Advances Not Admitted by Berlin—Submarine of the Kaiser Sinks Three British Cruisers in the North Sea—General News.

Paris, Sept. 26.—The official communiqué issued tonight says: "On our left wing the battle developed; to the center it has quieted. On our right wing the German attacks appear halted."

London, Sept. 26.—Two victories of great importance over the German army of General von Kluck are reported by the allies today. The battle later was renewed with greater fury, the German commander engaging in a supreme effort to beat back the enveloping movement of the French and British and at the same time preserve his line of retirement in event of his defeat.

Germans Occupy Town in Argonne. The first victory was the occupation of Peronne, to the northward of the German right and behind it. No sooner had the French occupied the city than the Germans, realizing the extent of their loss, directed a series of attacks against the town. The detachments forming the force of occupation successfully met and repelled them.

The Germans also have scored in the recent fighting, as an official Berlin statement declares they have taken Varennes, in the eastern Argonne, and shelled three towns near the Lorraine border.

The arrival of the French at Peronne marked an advance of 75 miles by the French left wing since the allies assumed the offensive. Peronne is 75 miles north of Paris and 17 miles

London, Sept. 26.—Messages which come from German sources carry reports which are diametrically the opposite of the foregoing. These say that the flanking movement of the allies on the German right wing have failed and that the battle there has come to a standstill.

These messages say there has been no fighting on the center, but that the German left has taken Varennes, attacked the fourth to the south of Verdun, and repulsed sorties from Verdun and Toul. The Germans are said to be bombarding the towns of Troyon, Les-Pareches, Camp des Romains, and Lionville (Lionville).

It also is claimed that French troops in French Lorraine and on the border of Alsace have been repulsed.

Ninety-Mile Battle Front.

At the Battle Front, via Paris, Sept. 24.—Not a moment's respite was given to the German forces entrenched along the ninety-mile front running along the rivers Aisne and Oise and extending into the Woerthe district. The batteries of the allied forces never ceased firing, although their activity diminished after sundown.

The Germans occupying the trenches kept constantly on the alert but until two o'clock in the morning no aggressive move was started from the allies' lines facing them.

Then all the allied batteries seemed to open fire together and every point along the front became active.

Von Kluck Driven Back.

Paris, Sept. 25.—General von Kluck's harassed German right wing was driven back more than ten miles despite its effort to hold back the allies in their encircling maneuver, which is fast accomplishing General Joffre's plan of turning the western end of the invader's army back upon the center.

Violent fighting continued all day where the rival armies are in contact north of Noyon, and the enemy is fighting with undiminished gallantry against the ever-present danger of being cut off. Also there is the growing peril of a stroke from the rear, which unofficial reports declare is being directed from Amiens, where the French are moving southeast toward St. Quentin to cut the railroad line of supply of the Germans through Belgium.

The allies have gained all along the line, but at terrible cost.

Germans Reoccupy French Towns. Washington, Sept. 25.—That the Germans have reoccupied three towns

man trenches, but only after the most stubborn fighting and after heavy losses both to the attacking and to the defending forces. In every instance the allied troops retained the ground captured and immediately dug themselves in.

Further east the C-mans themselves developed a strong attack, but were beaten back with the bayonet, only to return again and again, to be finally driven off to their original positions.

THE WAR AT OTHER POINTS

German Submarine, by Brilliant Dash, Sinks Three British Cruisers in the North Sea.

Three cruisers of Great Britain, carrying a complement of more than two thousand one hundred men, were torpedoed and sunk in the North sea, off the German coast, by German submarines.

These cruisers, the Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy, have been reported as very active in scouting close to the Helgoland coast in an effort to locate the main German war fleet.

The magnitude of the disaster struck home to England when it was learned that only 1,067 survivors, officers and sailors, had been accounted for. The missing number 1,133, the three ships having carried 2,200 sailors and officers.

A Berlin official dispatch received at London by Marconi wireless says: "Not a single shot was fired by any of the three British cruisers sunk by the German submarine U-9. The majority of the British sailors were in their bunks when the attack was made. In recognition of their services the Iron Cross has been bestowed on each member of the crew of the submarine."

"The U-9, in charge of Lieutenant Commander Weddigen, escaped unhurt after the sinking of the Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue."

"An official statement says that the British cruiser Pathfinder was sunk, not by a mine, but by the German submarine U-21. This submarine also escaped unhurt."

Notwithstanding that the British and German naval authorities announced that one submarine was responsible for the destruction of three British cruisers, Albert Dougherty, chief gunner of the Cressy, as quoted by the Chronicle's Chatham correspondent, insists that he saw five submarines, one of which was sunk.

HOW THE GUNS WERE SAVED BY HARD FIGHTING

Vivid Description of a Battle Given by Wounded Corporal of British Infantry.

WHAT ONE MAN SEES OF WAR

English Gunners Slaughtered by Shrapnel—Bayonet Charge Routs the Enemy and Prevents Their Capture of the Threatened Field Pieces.

By HERBERT TEMPLE, European Manager of the International News Service.

London.—A British infantry corporal, wounded in battle and invalided home, gave a graphic description of the fighting he saw in France.

"Early in the morning," he said, "we were informed of the approach of the enemy, and were ordered to deploy and take cover over a wide front, which included woods and open country with villages in the valleys."

"Towards ten o'clock we could hear the booming of guns—a sound we became used to on Salisbury Plains—and then the rattle of Maxims and rifles."

"A party of uhlans dashed along the road through our firing line, and we emptied more than one saddle, but more came, and then we were suddenly entangled by machine guns, which were mounted on motor-cars."

"There was no help but for us to leave the trenches and rush to the woods. Then as we ran for shelter a terrible roar of guns broke on our ears, and shell after shell struck the ground in front of us, and others burst over our heads. Men fell and groaned with terrible wounds."

"Our field batteries went into action and answered the German guns, but the enemy had somehow got to know that we were in the woods, for they fired incessantly on us."

Advance of the Infantry.

"We left the first at the other side and opened out, supported by the South Lancashire," he said. "The enemy was advancing, but we had hardly extended and laid down, when patches of blue-green were seen on the sky line—battalions of the enemy following each other at regular intervals."

"The batteries of a Bulford brigade let rip and gouged holes through them. 'Bravo!' shouted my platoon commander as he watched the carnage through his field glasses."

"Now the order was given to fix bayonets. 'Mind, men, you look to your magazines,' shouted the colonel. 'Before the enemy arrived, however, the artillery fire had increased until it was a perfect inferno. German aviators were directing the guns. At times we were told to fire on the aeroplanes, and did so, but as they were armored the shots did not tell."

Slaughter of the Gunners.

"Our poor gunners had a terrible mauling, and what was worse a strong force of cavalry got around behind us and charged right up to the guns. Very few of them escaped, however, for whole platoons rushed to the rescue and emptied their magazines into them, and not a few were bayoneted."

"It was here that I saw a whole gun detachment laid out. The breech of the gun was open, and a shell was lying on the ground. Nobly they fought and fell."

"The uhlans had the audacity to think that they could take the guns away, and were actually preparing to limber up when our rifles were turned against them."

"As our guns retired—all that could, for some had no teams and others no men—the German infantry were on us. Fortunately a fold in the ground hid us for a time, but we let them come on until their breasts rose above the neighboring mounds, and then we decimated them."

"They fell back in confusion and dropped to the ground. On came another batch a few minutes later, and we treated them in the same way."

"The artillery fire slackened, but scores of machine guns were turned on us, and it was not safe to move. We kept on firing until the dead were piled several feet high."

"Two companies of another battalion came up to help us in the firing line, and after a short wait we were told to prepare to charge. The South Lancashires were at work with the bayonet on our right front, and it was now our turn. On the word of command we sprang from the ground and we treated them with a yell we charged the advancing Prussians."

Bayonet Charge Irresistible.

"As we neared the ranks we fired independently at them and dropped many a man before the bayonet reached them. Only a few tried to cross bayonets with us. The remainder pushed off and were shot in the back as they went. Those who stood their ground were surrounded or taken prisoners. Not one of that long massive line seemed to want the cold steel."

"Our pack animals had in the meantime arrived with ammunition. We were served with another 60 rounds each, and none too soon, for a uhlans regiment had spotted us and was seen

to be getting into a gallop to charge us down."

"We formed groups and fired into them at 300 yards, throwing them into confusion. We also turned our machine guns on them, and our best shots put their guns out of action. Riderless horses came on and passed between us, but not a lance. They had such a grueling in a few minutes that they scattered without any formation, leaving more than half of their regiment behind in killed and wounded. We gave a lusty cheer as they rode off."

"Soon our orders came to retire, but we picked up our dead and consigned them to their last resting-place with tears streaming down our faces—others in one grave and men in another. They were buried in glory."

"Next day I was added to the list of wounded. I was shot in the shoulder."

Germans Can't Shoot.

Several hundred wounded British soldiers are arriving daily in London. At the railway stations they are always greeted with cheers, and money, flowers and delicacies are showered on them.

"I was at Mons on the bridge across the canal there, right in the thick of it," said a young infantryman. "It was there that I got this bullet in the thigh. But I got the chap who did it."

"We did not have much shelter where I was. We just had to do the best we could. The fire was frightfully heavy, but you know they can't shoot for coffee, and waste an awful lot of ammunition. The artillery are the best but even they can't shoot. It's numbers that does it—nothing else."

"As soon as we shot one lot down another came up. That's what happened all the time. Their losses must be enormous."

"Shoot!" contemptuously echoed a big infantryman, whose head was swathed in bandages. "Germans shoot! Why, they could not hit this station at a thousand yards."

Germans Like Battering Ram.

"The Germans were like a great, big battering ram," said another. "They did not seem to mind how many were killed, and sometimes their men were simply thrown away. At one place the German infantry filled the streets and were simply mowed down by our guns. It was terrible punishment."

The first Red Cross train that arrived at Waterloo carried officers. First of all, those who were able to walk were assisted to alight. Whatever their pain, they disguised it by smiling, and several were smoking.

Some had their heads enveloped in bandages; others wore slings. Many walked with a limp, and several placed their arms round the necks of R. A. M. C. men, and were assisted to vehicles. One man walked with the aid of a crutch. Another had been hurt on the jaw, but he was smoking a pipe with great relish.

With credulous officers whose injuries were not severe were placed in taxicabs, motor-cars, and private omnibuses.

Then the stretcher brigade turned its attention to the officers who remained in the "wards" of the train. Pillows and blankets were placed on the stretchers, and a procession filed up the platform and entered the train.

The first officer brought out was reading a newspaper and smoking a cigarette. The next man, too, was smoking. His injury was to the leg. A third had his knees drawn up. All except one were looking cheery.

Ambulance wagons and buses were waiting, and one by one the wounded were placed on beds and driven to the hospital.

All in Best of Spirits.

The R. A. M. C. and ambulance corps were still engaged in tending the injured officers when a second train, plastered with red crosses, ran in at the adjoining platform.

Soon the soldiers were flocking out of the carriages. The first group to walk to the cars mostly wore slings. There were bandaged heads, arms and shoulders, but the soldiers themselves were in the best of spirits and jumped into the buses with the friskiness of school boys.

Some of the wounded, however, were more seriously injured. One man lay on a stretcher, which was allowed to rest on the ground for some time, and a doctor examined him and felt his pulse.

Others, too weak to move much, were lifted from stretchers into vans, where they were made comfortable on mattresses and blankets, with soft pillows for their heads. Rugs were wrapped around them, and so they made the journey to the hospital with a minimum of inconvenience.

As a party of the wounded were being driven through Moorgate street they were heartily cheered by a large crowd of business men. The flower girls threw their blossoms at the soldiers.

Her Dainty Passport.

A Swedish actress, says a Stockholm correspondent, narrates how she was taken for a German spy in Paris, and not knowing how to proclaim her identity, and being surrounded by a shouting mob, she felt quite alarmed. Suddenly a lucky idea occurred to her. She slightly raised her skirt, and, showing a dainty little foot, exclaimed, "You look at this. Do you call this German?" She was saved and carried in triumph to her hotel.

Women Motor to Watch Battles.

Ostend.—When fighting was general about Brussels, smart women of the Belgian capital motorized out to watch battles in the cool of the afternoon as easily as though going to the races.

Seven Young Buccaneers.

Seven boys from the National Nautical school at Portsmouth, Somerset, England, engaged in a remarkable exploit. The boys had been on a cruise in their training vessel Polly, and on returning to headquarters took French leave and rowed up the Severn several miles in one of the ship's boats. Another boat set out in pursuit, and the fugitives thereupon decided to take to the land. They drove their boat on to the shore at a place called Holes-

DESTRUCTION OF NOTRE DAME AT REIMS IS GREATEST LOSS OF WAR

By WARD PRICE

Correspondent of the London Mail. London.—The fullest story yet received of the destruction of the cathedral of Notre Dame at Reims was sent by Ward Price, the correspondent of the Daily Mail. He says:

"The fire started between 4 and 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. All day long shells had been crashing into the town. Five hundred fell between early morning and sunset in an area of several hundred yards square, and soon street after street was lined with blazing houses and shops."

"A German battery on the hill of Nogent L'Abbesse, four miles to the eastward, made the cathedral a mark. Shell after shell smashed into the old masonry, and avalanche after avalanche of stonework that had survived the storms of centuries and was good to stand as many more thundered down into the deserted streets."

Scaffolding in Flames.

"At 4:30 scaffolding on the east end, where some repairs were going on before the war, caught fire, and soon the whole network of poles and planks was blazing. Splinters fell on the roof, whose old oak timbers caught like tinder."

"Soon the roof, nave, and transepts were a roaring furnace. Tongues of flame leaped up the towers on the western end, and blazing pieces of carved woodwork crashed to the floor of the cathedral, where the Germans during the occupation had accumulated great piles of straw, intending to convert the cathedral into a hospital."

Other structures reported destroyed or ruined included, in addition to the cathedral, the twelfth century church of St. Jacques, the fifteenth century archbishop's palace, and the city hall, dating from the seventeenth century.

Greatest Historical Loss.

The destruction of the cathedral of Notre Dame at Reims is the greatest loss in a historical and artistic sense of the present war. Begun on the site of an earlier church erected by Robert De Courcy in 1212 and continued at intervals down to the fifteenth century, it has been described as "the most perfect example in grandeur and grace of Gothic style in existence."

The west front, which was begun about 1242, is said to be the most beautiful structure produced during the middle ages, with its deeply recessed triple portal and the wonderful rose window that surmounts it. This window, more than forty feet in diameter, was reported in cable dispatches yesterday as having been destroyed by a shell.

Scenes of Coronations.

It was in this cathedral that the successive kings of France from Philip II to Charles X were crowned, and it was there that the Maid of Orleans, after her victorious career, stood, banner in hand, before the great altar and saw the coronation of Charles VII which marked the fulfillment of her vision.

After kneeling before the monarch whom she had placed on the throne, "she begged the gentle king to allow her to return to her flock."

The elaborate richness of the sculpture, its stained glass and statuary are not surpassed in any existing structure.

In the north transept over the sacristy was a clock said to have been the oldest moving piece of horology in existence. Among the priceless cathedral treasures were some wonderful church plate of the early centuries, reliquaries containing a thorn of the Holy Crown, the skull of St. Remy, and countless tapestries, some dating from the fifteenth century.

In a chapel attached to the vestry was a rare collection of Roman and medieval sculpture, including the famous sarcophagus of Jovinus, the Roman prefect of Reims, who was converted to Christianity in 366.

Palace Home of Kings.

The archbishop's palace, also reported as destroyed, is a double chapel dating from about 1230. There the monarchs of France were housed at their coronations and there Joan of Arc lodged when she came to Reims to crown Charles VII.

The palace adjoins the cathedral, and about a quarter of a mile to the southwest is the church of St. Jacques, also reported destroyed or seriously damaged in the bombardment. Save for its antiquity, dating from the twelfth century, St. Jacques possesses little interest, all the valuable church antiquities of Reims having been collected in the cathedral.

City Hall Rare Structure.

The Hotel de Ville, or city hall, also said to have been ruined or badly damaged by shell fire, was commenced in 1627, but not completed until the present century. It contained a fine library with hundreds of volumes of manuscripts, some antiquities, and a good collection of paintings.

UHLANS RIDE TO DEATH WITH CAREFREE MIEN

Rotterdam.—Concerning the German uhlans, of whom so much has been heard in the European war, Luigi Barzini, a widely known Italian war correspondent, says:

"The swarms of cavalry which the Germans send out ahead of their advance are to be found everywhere—on any highway, on any path. It is their business to see as much as possible."

FRENCH VILLAGERS BURY WAR DEAD AT NIGHT

London.—The Daily News correspondent, Harold Ashton, who has just returned to Paris from the neighborhood of Senlis, tells of a new corps of the French army. He says it is the corps of the sextons, and there is no age limit to their term of service when they enroll.

When the curtain of night has fallen they go from villages and farms in an

Aside from these notable monuments a thorough shelling or conflagration might destroy many lesser buildings that have made the ancient city a place of enormous historic interest. Some of its old houses date from the twelfth and the thirteenth centuries and here and there still exist remains of the Roman occupation.

GERMAN STAFF TELLS OF DESTRUCTION OF LOUVAIN

Berlin.—Following is an official communication of the German general staff regarding the destruction of Louvain:

"The city of Louvain had surrendered and was given over to us by the Belgian authorities. On Monday, Aug. 24, some of our troops were shipped there and intercourse with the inhabitants was developing quite friendly."

"On Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 25, our troops, hearing about an imminent Belgian sortie from Antwerp, left in that direction, the commanding general ahead in a motor car, leaving behind only a colonel with soldiers to protect the railroad (landsturm battalion 'Neuss')."

Civilians Open Fire.

"As the rest of the commanding general's staff, with the horses, was going to follow and had collected on the market place, rifle fire suddenly opened from all the surrounding houses, all the horses being killed and five officers wounded, one of them seriously."

"Simultaneously fire opened at about ten different places in town, also on some of our troops just arrived and waiting on the square in front of the station, and on incoming military trains. That it was a designed co-operation with the Belgian sortie from Antwerp was established beyond a doubt."

"Two priests who were caught handing out ammunition to the people were shot at once in front of the station."

Fight Lasts 24 Hours.

"The street fight lasted till Wednesday, the 26th, in the afternoon (twenty-four hours), when stronger forces, which arrived in the meantime, succeeded in getting the upper hand. The town and northern suburb were burning at different places, and by this time probably have burned down altogether."

"On the part of the Belgian government a general rising of the population against the enemy had been organized for a long time; depots of arms were found, where to each gun was attached the name of the citizen to be armed."

"A spontaneous rising of the people has been recognized at the request of the smaller states at The Hague conference as being within the law of nations, as far as weapons are carried openly and the laws of civilized warfare are being observed; but such rising was only admitted in order to fight the attacking enemy."

Treachery of Belgians.

"In the case of Louvain the town already had surrendered and the population renounced, without any resistance, the town being occupied by our troops."

"Nevertheless the population attacked us on all sides and poured murderous fire into the occupying forces and newly arriving troops, which came in trains and automobiles."

"Therefore there can be no question of means of defense allowed by the law of nations, neither of a warlike guetapens (ambush), but only of a treacherous attempt of the civil population all along the line, and all the more to be condemned as it was apparently planned long beforehand with a simultaneous attack from Antwerp, as arms were not carried openly, as women and young girls took part in the fight and blinded our wounded, sticking their eyes out."

Germans Acts Justified.

"The barbarous attitude of the Belgian population in all parts occupied by our troops has not only justified our severest measures but forced them on us for the sake of self-preservation."

"We ourselves regret deeply that during these fights the town of Louvain has been destroyed to a great extent. Needless to say that these consequences are not intentional on our part, but cannot be avoided in this famous franc-tireur war being led against us."

Blame Belgian Government.

"Whoever knows the good natured character of our troops cannot seriously pretend that they were inclined to needless or frivolous destruction."

"The entire responsibility for these events rests with the Belgian government, which, with criminal frivolity, has given to the Belgian people instructions contrary to the law of nations and incited their resistance, and which, in spite of our repeated warnings, even after the fall of Luetich (Liege), has done nothing to induce them to a peaceful attitude."

"Their's is the task of riding into death. The entire front of the enemy is established by them, and many of them are killed—that is a certainty they face."

"At every bush, every heap of earth, the uhlans must say to himself: 'Here I will meet an enemy in hiding.' He knows that he cannot defend himself against a fire that may open on him from all sides."

"Nevertheless he keeps on riding, calmly and undisturbed, in keeping with German discipline."

uncanny, silent procession to set about their business among the shattered dead. Their way is illuminated by horn lanterns and torches. Their shadows dance ghoul-like in the death-strewn field."

"Their women follow bearing little bundles of peeled willow wands and straws of wire. They cut a few inches from each wand and bind it on crosswise with the wire. Whenever an officer is found cold and stiff amid the dead a cross of willow is placed over the grave."

GERMAN OFFICERS ON THE FIRING LINE



northwest of St. Quentin, and its possession opens the road for an attack on the latter city in full force.

Allies Claim Big Gain.

London, Sept. 26.—The official announcement regarding the progress of the battle of the Aisne made public in Paris tonight said that the flanking movement of the allies' left wing continues to develop and that the town of Peronne has been occupied after desperate fighting with the Germans.

This report tends to confirm the earlier unofficial reports that the Germans had been driven back further on their right wing than had been previously reported and that the main stand of the Germans to the north and west will be made along the line from Cambrai to St. Amend.

The official dispatch adds that there has been a lull in the fighting along the center of the great line and that the German attacks on the right wing of the allies have been checked.

opposite the French right wing in Lorraine was made clear when the full text of the official statement from the French war office was read at the French embassy here. The official statement, as given out in Paris, set forth that Domerev, south of Brabant, had been recaptured by the enemy. The embassy received a statement, however, which contained this phrase: "On our right wing in Lorraine the enemy have again passed the frontier with several small columns. He has recaptured Domerev, south of Brabant, and Nomeny and Dilme, north of Nancy."

At the western end of the line the allied infantry gathered in the trenches and simultaneously at various points crept out and advanced cautiously in wide open lines towards the German positions.

The French and British on several occasions succeeded in surprising and driving back the occupants of the Ger-

man positions.

or carries one back to the days so delightfully portrayed in the novels of Captain Marryat and Fenimore Cooper; and it is suggestive of a rollicking, tarry handed son of Neptune with a quid in his starboard cheek, who gives his trousers a hitch and says, "Shiver my timbers!"

The potential force of a battleship has been likened to that of 50,000 men; and that is not an exaggeration. Without doubt, in a struggle between two great sea powers a decisive battle between two fleets of battleships with

Galicia Occupied by Russ. A Central News dispatch from Petrograd to London says:

"The Russian advance guards already are before the Austrian fortress of Cracow."

"All of Galicia, except Przemyel and Cracow, has been cleared of Austrian troops, and the Russians are massed far west of Tarnow. Russian cavalry has penetrated to every part of Galicia, meeting practically no resistance."

"The Germans are rapidly retreating from East Prussia, and the Russians, pursuing, have recaptured the town of Soldau, and have established a firm line from Warsaw north to the Baltic."

"In Galicia the Russian advance forces have already reached Cracow. Przemyel is invested and is being bombarded, and Cracow at the worst cannot do more than engage a portion of the Russian forces."

their concomitant groups of fast cruisers, torpedo craft and all the rest could well have as great influence upon the issue of the war as a crushing victory over an army of 1,000,000 men. It therefore surely behooves us to have

FOREST RESERVE IN MOUNTAINS

STATE FORESTER RECEIVES LETTER WHICH STATES RECOMMENDATIONS ARE MADE.

RESERVE 700 MILES IN LENGTH

Including All of Pine Mountain and the Pine Mountain "Fault," a Section in Harlan County.

(Special Frankfort Correspondence.)

Frankfort, Ky.—A forest reserve 700 miles in extent, including all of Pine Mountain and the Pine Mountain "Fault," a section of Harlan county north of the mountain and portions of Leslie, Letcher and Clay, has been recommended to the Government Forest Service by the reconnaissance crew which has been engaged in Eastern Kentucky all summer, according to a letter received by State Forester J. E. Barton.

The crew also will recommend a federal forest reserve of about 50,000 acres just west of the coal measures on the border of the Blue Grass. The areas will comprise about 450,000 acres.

The crew will go to the Mammoth Cave region and investigate the advisability of locating a forest reserve there.

J. Q. Ward, executive agent of the Fish and Game Commission, expressed delight when he learned that the government is contemplating so large a forest reserve in the heart of the Kentucky Mountains, as the government always has been ready to establish government game preserves in well adapted forest reserves, and the Pine Mountain country offers a fine opportunity for the conservation of big game.

Puzzled by "Bug" Visitors.

Millions of yellow moths, not yet named by Frankfort entomologists, infested every portion of Frankfort. Whence they came and where they were going no one seems to know. Houses and fronts of stores along Broadway, where bright lights are burned, were literally covered with the insects. Buildings in the vicinity of Broadway and Ann streets were coated with a writhing mass of bugs three inches in thickness. Almost every light in the city was rendered practically useless from the standpoint of illumination by great clouds that swarmed closely above them. The insect is about half an inch in length and probably as broad from tip to tip. It is of a yellowish brown hue with lighter spots on the wings. Evidently it is longer lived than the moths commonly seen about the lights, for it was noted that most of the insects that had fallen to the streets and those that remained clinging to the sides of houses were still alive.

Grand Lodge Meeting.

Three hundred representatives and probably half as many visitors will attend the Kentucky grand lodge meeting of the Knights of Pythias and the Pythian Sisters here Tuesday and Wednesday, October 6 and 7. The sessions will be held in the Capital Hotel, with an open meeting commencing at 11 o'clock the first morning. A feature of this occasion will be the appearance on the stage of 90 children from the Pythian home at Lexington, who will sing. Assistant Atty. Gen. Logan will welcome the representatives in behalf of the local fraternal organization; Mayor Rupert will welcome them to Frankfort, and Col. Noel Gaines will deliver the address in behalf of Dexter Lodge No. 54.

Select Depository.

Judgment of the Kenton Circuit Court refusing an injunction to James A. Stephens, treasurer of Ludlow, a fourth-class city, to restrain the city council from enforcing an ordinance inviting bids from depository of city funds was affirmed by the Court of Appeals, which said the council has authority to select the depository.

Campaign for Good Roads.

It was announced by the State Road Department that the county of Lewis had begun a campaign for good roads in earnest. Recently the county sold \$25,000 in bonds to be used in road building. The constructive work on the roads will be directly under the supervision of an engineer from the State Road Department.

Appeal Dismissed.

The appeal of John A. Creech, Progressive candidate for County Judge of Harlan, from judgment of the Circuit Court awarding the office to W. A. Brock, Republican, was dismissed by the Court of Appeals.

Program Completed.

Arrangements for the entertainment of the United Daughters of the Confederacy of Kentucky here October 14 and 15 contemplate among other things a public reception to be given in their honor by the governor at the Mansion the night of October 14, marking the opening of the Capital social season; a large party to be given on the Kentucky river the afternoon of October 15 by the Sons of the Confederacy, and a historical night to close the session in the rooms of the State Historical Society.

Jewish Flags.

The Zionists have adopted a flag made up of a white stripe on each side, and the shield of David in the center. In reference to the direction from the Book of Numbers, "Every man of the Children of Israel shall pitch by his own standard, with the ensign of their father's house," the Midrash explains that the emblems and colors corresponded to the 12 precious stones set in the breast plate of the high priest. The colors for the different tribes were as follows: Reuben, red; Simeon, green; Levi, tri-color, white, black and red; Judah, sky blue; Issachar, black; Zebulun, white; Dan, blue; Gad, gray; Naphtali, wine color; Asher, pearl color; Ephraim and Manasseh, jet black; Benjamin, all the above colors combined.

Salt in the Oceans.

The salt contained in the oceans is estimated at more than 4,800,000 cubic miles, or enough to cover the United States with a layer 14 miles deep.

Applicants Take Quiz.

The largest class of applicants ever appearing before the State Department of Roads took the examination for county road engineers. About fifty of them took a short course of instruction in the fundamental principles of road building before the examination.

This is the first time such a course has been offered by the department, and Commissioner of Roads R. C. Terrell expressed the opinion that it indicates an awakening interest in the practical side of good road building. He said the meeting with county judges at the State Fair had a marked effect and there was evidenced a disappearance of prejudice against State attention to the expenditure of county road funds, and abundant testimony from county judges present of immense savings coupled with improved road building in their counties by reason of the assistance of expert engineers in planning the construction and the supervision of the letting of contracts. Among the questions asked were:

(a) Give the good and ill effects of water on a macadam, gravel, earth and sand road. Tell how the ill effects may be overcome. Answer in detail.

(b) What are underdrains and how may they be constructed? Give all the different types.

(c) In what kind of soils are they necessary? Give the advantage of underdrains.

(d) Give in detail the points that should be considered in determining the size and type of culverts. How is washing prevented around the ends?

(e) Is clay or loam advantageous in gravel road construction? Macadam road construction? Discuss fully for each material, giving the per cent of clay or loam that should be used, if any. What type of binder do you prefer? Give your reasons.

(f) What is the weight per cubic yard of crushed or broken stone, for road purposes? How many cubic yards of broken stone is contained in a car 36 feet long, 10 feet 6 inches wide, 5 feet 6 inches deep? Give the weight of the stone contained in this car. Show all calculations.

Population of 11,911.

The third volume of the Frankfort city directory, showing a population of 11,911, an increase of 101 over the second volume issued two years ago, has been issued.

The new book presents noticeable improvements. It is bound in cloth with embossed edges and in pleasing colors.

The contents first includes an appendix, giving the roster of the city, schools, societies, postoffices and other information. Next comes the alphabetical list of names of the inhabitants with the addresses and occupations. After that is a street guide, giving the location and description of every street and intersecting street, followed by a complete list of house numbers, together with the names of the householders or those engaged in business at the number.

The commercial directory embraces a classified list of all professions, manufacturers, trades and commercial houses in the city and the special business in which each is engaged.

Many Crimes Alleged.

Violation of the Mann "white slavery act," counterfeiting, re-selling "in bond" labeled bottles; retailing liquor without a government license, using the mails to defraud and sending obscene letters are among the charges on the criminal docket of the September term of the United States District Court, which convened here Monday. A great many cases on the civil docket are under submission, awaiting the filing of briefs.

At Mining Congress.

Gov. McCreary appointed the following delegates to represent Kentucky at the American Mining Congress at Phoenix, Ariz., December 7 to 11, inclusive: Chief Mine Inspector C. J. Norwood and T. J. Barr, of Lexington; M. S. Barker, Louisville; Dr. A. Gattill, of Williamsburg; D. B. Logan, Pineville; C. S. Neal, Wilton; J. Tevis Cobb, Richmond; R. H. Salmon, Hisey; H. C. Thompson, Winchester.

Decides Fine Point.

"When a man not only manufactures whisky, but has it in his possession and has a government license authorizing him to sell it in local option territory, these facts are sufficient to sustain a conviction," said the Court of Appeals in affirming a fine of \$100 and sentence of fifty days in jail imposed on G. C. Gossett by the Pulaski Circuit Court for having liquor in his possession for sale in "dry" territory.

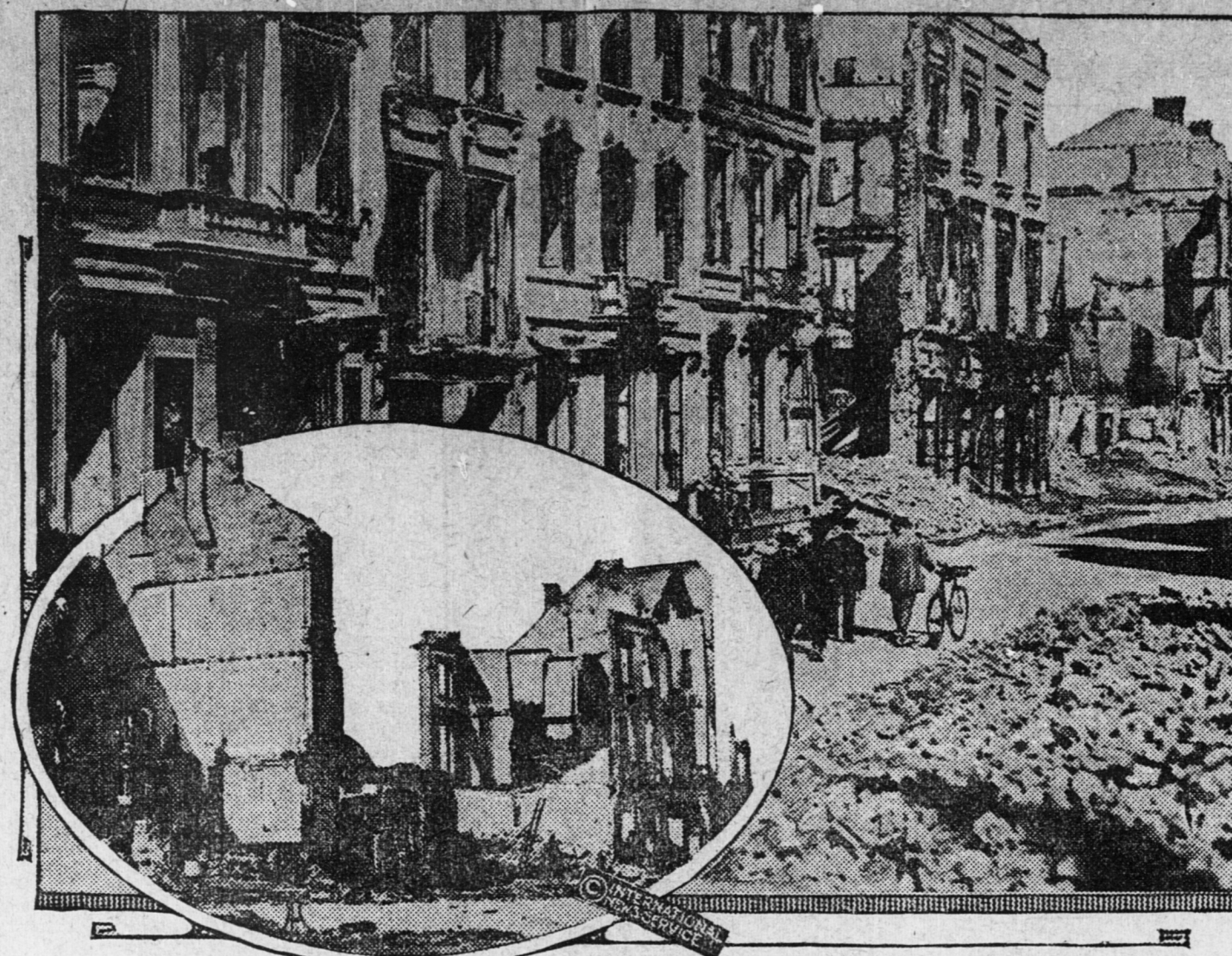
Bids for Coal Opened.

The sinking fund commission opened bids for furnishing coal for the capitol power house and buildings under the board's control, and the bids were sent to a concern in Chicago, which will make a test of the fuel offered by the bidders.

Personal Injury Award.

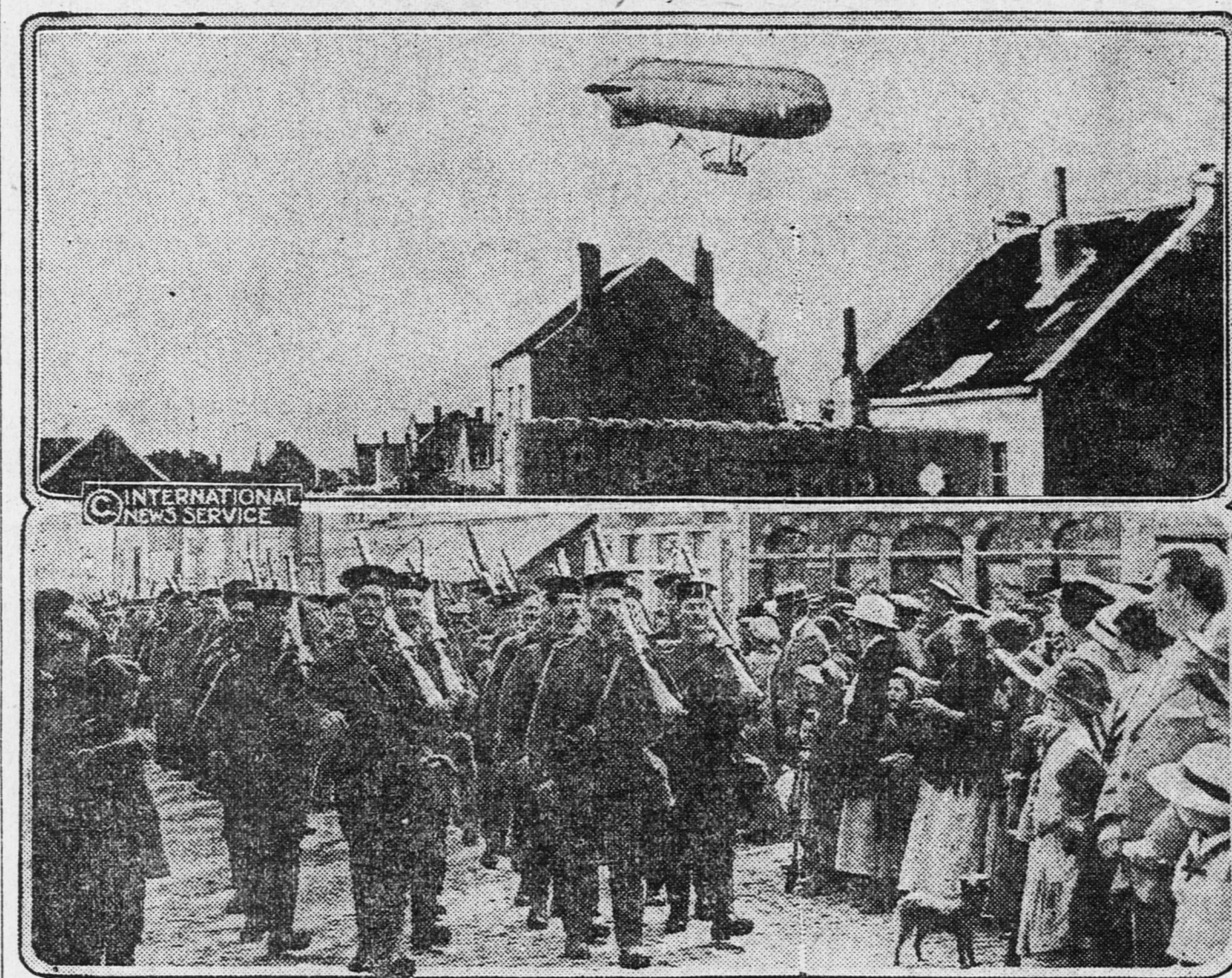
A verdict of \$1,500 damages for personal injuries returned in the Estill Circuit Court in favor of W. H. Cox against John B. Carter & Co., was affirmed by the Court of Appeals in an opinion written by Judge Miller. Cox was injured while working with a well drill. A verdict directed by the Lewis Circuit Court in favor of the Chesapeake & Ohio in the suit of J. L. Truesdell was affirmed in an opinion by Commissioner William Rogers Clay. Truesdell was section hand and was injured by the rebound of a rail.

SCENES AMID THE RUINS OF LOUVAIN



These photographs, just received from Europe, give some idea of the appearance of Louvain after the destruction of that once beautiful Belgian city by the Germans. The main picture shows the students' quarter and the insert a glimpse of the Place de la Concorde, where were many hotels and cafes.

ENGLISH MARINES TAKE CARE OF OSTEND



Ostend, the Belgian seaport and fashionable resort, has been protected by a large force of British marines, here shown marching through the streets. Above is seen the British airship Beta hovering over Ostend on the watch for the enemy.

BRITISH WOUNDED ARRIVE AT FOLKESTONE



Two wounded soldiers of a Highland regiment sent back to England for treatment, photographed on their arrival at Folkestone.

FIELD GUNS THAT ARE USED BY THE FRENCH ARMY

There is a popular impression that the French army is equipped with field guns of the type made familiar by the Servians and the Boers. This is erroneous, the Iron Age states. The French government gun is manufactured at the government arsenals, and under no circumstances can it be purchased. The greatest secrecy surrounds the manufacture of this weapon, and the guns are well covered with tarpaulins when on parade. French

ordnance officers superintend all steps in the manufacture of the pieces.

The field guns in use throughout the European services today all employ the long recoil system; that is, the gun carriage is immovable. With guns not so equipped it is necessary to run the gun into battery again after each discharge. The long recoil guns have the recoil taken up in cylinders either placed under the carriage or along the trail. The mechanical ar-

rangements differs, but the principle is the same, namely, to allow the gun to recoil on the carriage without moving the carriage.

The object to be attained by modern field artillery is effective shrapnel fire. Most European field pieces have a caliber of 2.95 inches and throw a shrapnel projectile weighing 14½ pounds. This shell carries about 250 bullets, and experience shows that these bullets, to do effective work, must have a striking energy of about 400 foot-pounds.

ENVOY DEFIES WILSON

TURK AMBASSADOR DECLINES TO WITHDRAW INTERVIEW.

Will Leave United States Within Forty-eight Hours—Battleship North Carolina to Turkey.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The battleship North Carolina after transferring her cargo of gold to the yacht Scorpion, was ordered to proceed to Beirut, Turkey, to protect American interests in the Ottoman empire. The Scorpion met the North Carolina at Brindisi and now is on her way to Constantinople.

Washington, Sept. 26.—That A. Rustem Bey, Turkish ambassador to the United States, has asked his government for a leave of absence was officially stated at the White House.

The envoy has sent word to the White House to this effect. Further comment by administration officials is declined.

It is understood that Rustem Bey told the president frankly in his letter that he still supported the position he took in several interviews, but that in view of having incurred the displeasure of the United States he thinks it best to leave his post. This, however, is not officially confirmed at the White House.

The interview to which the Turkish ambassador referred was contained in a statement given to the press on September 1, in which A. Rustem Bey protected the name of his native country. In part he had said:

"That there have been massacres in Turkey I cannot, unfortunately, deny, but the Armenians and Maronites, who were the victims, suffered at the hands of the Moslems not as Christians but as political agitators."

After referring to the Pogroms of Russia, the smoking to death of Algerians by France and severe measures adopted in England to punish Indian mutineers, the diplomat has the following to say about the United States:

"And since a large number of American papers are siding with Great Britain and France in this affair, I will permit myself to say that the thought of the lynchings which occurred daily in the United States and the memory of the 'water cures' in the Philippines should make them chary of attacking Turkey in accordance with acts of savagery committed by her under provocation compared with which the economic competition of an Italian or the sniping of a Filipino, or even the outrage of a negro, are as nothing."

"Supposing, for the sake of argument, what in reality could never happen, that the American negroes were discovered to be engaged in a conspiracy with the Japanese to facilitate the invasion of the United States by the latter, how many of them would be left alive to tell the tale?"

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 24.—The Southern Pacific was fined \$1,000 in the United States district court on a charge of rebating. The railroad was convicted of transporting fruit for the Redlands Golden Orange association of Redlands to Chicago and St. Louis at rates lower than those offered other shippers.

New York, Sept. 24.—A revolver duel in a crowded Brooklyn street between John Tutty, a "gunman," and three police officers resulted in the killing of Tutty and the accidental shooting of Charles Tannert.

Green Bay, Wis., Sept. 24.—Running into a drove of cattle at a point near Bowler, Wis., passenger train No. 112 on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad was wrecked. Engineer Hull and Fireman Faude were scalded.

Bordeaux, Sept. 23.—The fleets of the allies control the Atlantic, Mediterranean and North sea, according to an official navy department statement published in the *Moniteur de la Flotte* Monday.

WATERWAYS SHIPPERS MEET

Over One Thousand Men Interested in Shipping Attend Convention in New York City.

New York, Sept. 22.—About a thousand men interested in shipping are here for the first session of the seventh annual convention of the Atlantic Deepwater Shippers' association. The meetings will last five days. The session will be held mostly on ship board. Beginning tomorrow all the business sessions and entertainment features for four days will be aboard the Hudson river steamer Berkshire. The delegates registered this morning and this afternoon are official welcomes, addresses by guests and the annual reports. The delegates were officially welcomed by the city fathers.

German Makes Second Protest.

Peking, Sept. 26.—Germany has made a second protest against the failure of China to resent the violation of her neutrality by Japanese troops. In reply, the Chinese government says it sees no reason for action.

Steamer Gay Head Ashore.

Nantucket, Mass., Sept. 26.—A report reached here that the steamer Gay Head is ashore about a half mile outside of Brant point, but that her position is not dangerous and that she may be floated at high tide.

Alleged Defaulter Is Killed.

Norristown, Pa., Sept. 24.—Charles Dallas, the \$20-a-week clerk charged with having appropriated to his own use \$30,000 belonging to the jewelry firm of L. P. White & Co., Philadelphia, was killed by train.

Lost Girl Returns Home.

Escanaba, Mich., Sept. 24.—With her clothes torn to shreds, wild of eyes and with her mind completely unbalanced, Linna Krouse, twenty-two, returned to her home after wandering through swamps.

REVOLT IN MEXICO

GENERAL VILLA STARTS NEW REVOLUTION AGAINST CARRANZA.

TROOPS SENT TO ZACATECAS

Rebels Sent to Meet 10,000 Constitutionalists—Provisional President Issues Statement at Embassy in Washington—Tells of Quarrel.

El Paso, Sept. 25.—Gen. Francisco Villa has split with Provisional President Carranza and is in open revolt against the first chief, according to reports from various points on the border.

A confirmation of the report was received by the military commander at Nuevo Laredo on Wednesday in an official telegram from Mexico City, announcing that Carranza has issued a manifesto in which it was stated Villa had disavowed Carranza as "first chief" of the constitutionalists and that the breach between the two factions was permanent.

Simultaneously Villa was rushing troops south from Chihuahua as fast as trains could be made up to carry them. Their destination is believed to be Zacatecas, where 100,000 men of the constitutionalist army are reported to have appeared suddenly Tuesday night and fortified the town after having cut railroad and telegraph lines to the northward.

Villa has seized all the coal between Juarez and Torreon to maintain his railway lines in the southern movement. At El Paso his commercial agent tried to buy 50,000 tons of coal, but could find no dealer who could make the delivery. All the Mexican coal mines are located in the territory held by Carranza.

Villa has ordered the annulment of all train service until the movement of his troops is accomplished. This constitutes practically a seizure of the northern railways.

The troop movement started upon the return of the 4,000 men recalled from Guzman, where they had been sent to put down an incipient rebellion in Sonora. The troop trains were transferred from the tracks of the Northwestern of Mexico to the Mexican Central as fast as they arrived in the Juarez yards and rushed toward Chihuahua without rest or food for men or animals.

At Villa's headquarters in Chihuahua the sudden change in the direction of the movement of troops was explained by the statement that the sending of the army as far as Guzman had produced the desired effect in Sonora. The report that the army was moving south to attack Zacatecas was denied by Villa's aids.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Carranza representatives at the Mexican embassy on Wednesday issued the following statement:

"Contrary to Villa's denial that he had arrested General Obregon, who had gone to Chihuahua on a special invitation from Villa himself, the latest official reports received from Mexico City by the constitutionalist agency make clear that he is still being held in the territory controlled by Villa's forces."

"In view of this unjustifiable act on Villa's part, Carranza took precautionary measures to protect the railroads, giving orders to discontinue temporarily service over them to the north of Aguacalientes. Thereupon Villa asked the first chief for an immediate explanation of this act."

"Carranza answered Villa that before he would vouchsafe him an explanation he desired, on Villa's part, an explanation of Villa's conduct in unwarrantably holding General Obregon."

"Instead of Villa giving Carranza a satisfactory explanation he informed him that he had given orders to halt Obregon at Torreon and that the forces under Villa's command would not be represented at the national convention to be held in Mexico City on October 1. In conclusion he said he no longer recognized Carranza as the first chief of the constitutionalists."

That Washington knew for several days of the break between Villa and Carranza is shown in the fact that the superdreadnaught Texas was sent to Vera Cruz on Tuesday.

No date has been set for the withdrawal of the American troops from Vera Cruz, and it was generally understood on Wednesday that the evacuation probably would be delayed until this new controversy is settled.

Nogales, Sonora, Mex., Sept. 25.—Notices were posted here on Wednesday that General Villa had proclaimed a revolution against Carranza.

Governor Maytorena of Sonora, who is supported by Villa, is in command here, and is reported to be preparing to march against Gen. Benjamin Hill, Carranza's military commander in the state.

Flee Fire in Summer Resort.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 26.—The Undercliff hotel at Lake Senawhine, a summer resort, burned to the ground last night. Over a score of guests lost most of their belongings. The fire consumed a number of outbuildings.

Von Busse Slain in Action.

Berlin, via London, Sept. 26.—The announcement was made here that Lieutenant General von Busse was killed in action September 8. Thus far 23,000 persons have been decorated with the Iron Cross.

Price of Oil Is Reduced.

Findlay, O., Sept. 25.—The Ohio Oil company made a reduction of 5 cents per barrel on the various grades of oil it purchases, the high-grade Wootter suffering with the rest of them. Oil men are looking for lower prices.

Wilson Defies Corporation.

Washington, Sept. 25.—President Wilson refused to let the Colorado Iron company turn down his plan to end the strike when J. P. Welborn told the president that his plan was not acceptable to the company.

The Madisonian

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Anna D. Lilly, - - - - - Social Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
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One Month - .15
IN ADVANCE.

TUESDAY, SEPT 29, 1914.

Democratic Ticket.

For U. S. Senator, (Long Term)
J. C. W. BECKHAM
For Short Term
JOHNSON N. CAMDEN
For Congressman
8th District
HARVEY HELM

Make It Permanent

Senator Shepherd has introduced a bill in The Congress to reduce salaries by a graduated scale from 2 per cent on salaries of \$1200 to 12 per cent on \$6,000, which reduction would be effective for one year from November 1st, 1914.

This will be an exceedingly popular measure with the masses of the people. The salaries paid to the congressmen are wholly unreasonable and probably 75 per cent of them never in their palmy days, earned as much as \$2,500 a year. Yet congressmen, who rarely attend the sessions of congress during their entire incumbency, have been paid at the rate of \$7,500 a year. They have not done 75 cents worth of good for the country. Their constituents had just as well to have sent a postal card to congress.

Instead of still further oppressing the people with war taxes in times of peace and in their times of vexatious taxation, these distinguished sons, who are practically worthless to the nation, should have their salaries cut from \$7,500, down to \$2,500, and they would then be very dear to the government.

Senator Shepherd will immortalize himself if his bill passes and those who vote against his bill may belong to the stay-at-homes after the November election.

Hail To Virginia

Old Virginia the home of presidents and mother of Kentucky, has done herself proud by giving a great majority for prohibition in the recent election held in that state. She joins the ranks of the dry states and does so by a very decisive majority.

The question was fought with unabated vigor by both sides, and intelligence and integrity won.

It was to be expected that Virginia, the flower of the South, containing some of the most intellectual people in the United States, would be found on the right side of this great moral question.

State Fair A Howling Success

The State Fair which was, recently held in Louisville is said to be one of the most successful ever held. The attendance was larger and the exhibits better, in fact every feature was a distinct advance over former years.

It is estimated that the Fair was a money-maker to the extent of \$15,000.

Hurry! The Band Wagon Passeth By

When the women start something that is real good and it is taken up and endorsed by the people and pushed by them, the politicians very quickly jump in to the band wagon and get on the front page with their political advertising. This is true with reference to the moonlight school question that is being vigorously pushed by the women of the state. Some Congressmen and some United States Senators, seeing the opportunity for extensive advertising, have very generously donated magnificent sums, ranging from \$25 to \$50 to aid the work—and themselves.

Kentucky's Shame

Three counties of Kentucky

where liquor and arson reign supreme and where the hoot of the night rider may be heard most any night, have gone on record as favoring the sale of liquor.

This settles certainly and definitely the question of State Wide Prohibition, because if the individual counties insist on being wet to the shame and disgrace of Kentucky, the state at large will take a hand in the matter and will vote the state dry.

The people should be on the alert and see that no one except a dry man in truth and in fact is nominated and elected to the offices of representative and senator. Kentucky must and will be dry.

Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, head of the moonlight schools movement in Kentucky, is making the politicians "shell out" with donations to the cause. Senator Camden and Congressman Langley are the latest to offer prizes for the trustees who establish the best moonlight school in the mountains.—Ex.

Attracts Big Crowd

Ringling Bros.' Circus in Lexington attracted a large crowd to that city, many people going from the neighboring towns.

Crowing Some

The following are some of Madison county's prize winners.

SINGLE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS

Cock:

J. Hunter Mathews, third, Hen: J. Hunter Mathews, third and fourth. Cockrell: J. Hunter Mathews, first and second, Mrs. John R. Gibson fourth and fifth. Pullet: Mrs. John R. Gibson, fifth. Breeding Pen: Mrs. John R. Gibson, first. Mr. Hunter Mathews won fifteen ribbons with fifteen entries.

SINGLE COMB BLACK MINORCAS

Hen: Walter Q. Park, second. Pullet: Walter Q. Park, second. Breeding Pen: Walter Q. Park, third.

MOTTLED ANCONAS

Male: Mrs. John R. Gibson, fifth. Female: Mrs. John R. Gibson, second and third.

SINGLE COMB BLACK ORPINGTONS

Hen: E. C. Cornelison, third and fourth. Cockrell: E. C. Cornelison, second and fifth. Pullet: E. C. Cornelison, first and fifth. Marion Lilly, fourth. Breeding Pen: E. C. Cornelison, second.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Cock: J. Coleman Neff, first, second and fourth. Hen: J. Coleman Neff, third and fifth. Cockrell: J. Coleman Neff, fourth. Pullet: J. Coleman Neff, second. Breeding Pen: J. Coleman Neff, first.

Federation of Clubs

The local Federation of music clubs including the Cecilian, The Mary Pattie, The Sherwood and the Apollo has arranged to bring Mrs. Mary Dautzler Contralto here for a long recital on Friday evening Oct. 2 at Normal Chapel at eight o'clock. The members of the Federation take this means of inviting all music lovers and their friends to enjoy the evening, with the m. Mrs. Dautzler has a beautiful voice and comes with the highest testimonials and it is hoped that the chapel will be filled. This recital is in conjunction with the annual meeting of the Federation and is offered free to the public.

MARY'S LITTLE HEN.

Mary had a little hen
Upon her little farm,
Against the wall before the door.
It proved to be her charm,
Each day it laid a little egg,
Which Mary sold in town.
And thus she bought her groceries
And now and then a gown.
The years passed on and Mary paid
The little mortgage due,
And sent her girl to boarding school,
Her boy to college, too.
She has a nest egg in the bank,
And even keeps a cook,
And everything about her
Has a thrifty, well-kept look.
She says to those who daily toil
With needle, brush and pen!
"If you would do as well as I
Just keep a little hen."

For Sale

Three cameras in good condition.

Clarence Ballard.

Church Notes

Beginning next Sunday all evening services will be at 7 o'clock. The prayer meeting will be at 7:30 this week.

Miss Julia Springer sang a beautiful contralto solo at the close of the Sunday school services at the Christian church, Miss Springer has a beautiful voice and is one of the most popular singers that has appeared in our city for a long time. She is a valuable addition to our musical forces.

Prof. McDougle is holding special services at the "Pond church with a number of additions to date.

Rev. R. L. Telford, of Franklin, N. C., preached at the Presbyterian church and will probably be called by that body to take charge of the pastorate.

Peace Sunday

Next Sunday morning Rev. E. B. Barnes will speak on the subject "Christ's Teachings on the Subject of Peace." The day will be observed as a "Peace" day in accordance with President Wilson's proclamation. In the evening at 7 o'clock the subject will be "The Menace of Militant Peace." It is a question whether the nations are eager for war, or whether they are not at the mercy of designing men who make a trade of war—to whom armaments and wars are profitable. We invite all to hear the discussion of these subjects.

Great Day At Flat Woods

Sunday was the annual homecoming day at this church. More than a thousand persons were present, dinner was served on the grounds. The mens Bible class had an attendance of 250, and the women's of 300. Prof. Calhoun of Lexington preached two able sermons, the Prof. is a humorist as well as a theologian. This congregation is enjoying a great degree of prosperity.

Union services were held at the First Christian church Sunday night when Dr. Quisenberry preached his farewell sermon. He was greeted with a large audience. Dr. Barnes presided over the meeting.

Mrs. Ballard sang a solo very exquisitely. A male quartette rendered a beautiful selection.

Dr. Quisenberry will take charge of a church at Covington, Tenn., and will leave this week for that purpose. We commend him to his new charge as an able, consecrated minister. We regret to see him leave this community.

Glorious Victory

Prohibition won in all of the counties voting yesterday so far as we are at present advised, except the counties of Anderson and Fayette. The list of counties and number of saloons in each voting on the question is as follows:

Anderson, Lawrenceburg, Boone, Burlington, Bell, Pineville, Bourbon, Paris, Carroll, Carrollton, Clark, Winchester, Fayette, Lexington, Henderson, Henderson, Mason, Maysville, Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, Scott, Georgetown, Shelby, Shelbyville,

Since writing the above we learn that Henderson county went wet. Out of 257 saloons in the above territory 91 were voted out of existence.

Poultry Show

On October 5 there will be held an exhibit of poultry by the Madison county Poultry Club under the auspices of the Federal Government. The exhibit will be on the Normal grounds. Some interesting birds will be on exhibit.

GRANT E. LILLY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
OFFICE—138 Second St., RICHMOND, KY

For the Children

Little Man Who Would
Be a Brave Boy Scout.



Photo by American Press Association.

The gallant young soldier in the picture hopes some day to be big enough to join the Boy Scouts of America. At his home in Hoboken, N. J., he has two brothers who are members of that famous organization, now known in almost every civilized nation on the globe. He was among the visitors at city hall, New York city, last Fourth of July when the boy scouts acted as guards and ushers at the "safe and sane" celebration conducted by Mayor Mitchell and other city officials. While there he had his picture taken by the camera man. You see that he has soldierly ideas, and his uniform is more military even than that of the real boy scouts. He is only five, and therefore he has a few years to wait before he can qualify as a tenderfoot. But he is optimistic and bravely waits for that glorious time.

A Porch Party Game.

Jennie was invited to a porch party where they played quiet games, the kind you use pencil and paper for. One was called "A Geographical Game," and after the pencils and paper had been given out the hostess said that she would dictate some sentences, each one of which could be answered by the name of a place on the map. Here are the questions with the answers. Try them when you have a porch party:

A piece of carpet? Brussels.
A spring of elm? Elmwood.
A bit of red pepper? Cayenne.
A piece of liver and a pan of water? Liverpool.
A cigar? Havana.
A dish of salt water? Salt lake.
A new boat? Newark.
A small stone? Little Rock.
A cord tied to a bell? Belfast.
A number of newspapers? Reading.
A large champagne bottle cork? Cork.
A can marked 2240 pounds? Canton.
A fine straw hat? Leghorn.
A roll of wrapping paper? Manilla.
A piece of cardboard? Bristol.
A peanut shell? Hull.
A key and the setting sun? Key West.
A sofa bed? Davenport.
A horn tied to a seaman's cape? Cape Horn.
A tree with a long branch? Long Branch.
A wagon marked 2,240 pounds on a bridge? Bridgeton.
A child peeking in at a door? Peking.

Riddles.

When are two apples alike? When pared.
What instrument of war does the earth resemble? A revolver.
When does a man impose upon himself? When he taxes his memory.
What would contain all the snuff in the world? No one nose knows.
Who were the first astronomers? The stars, because they have studied (studied) the heavens ever since the creation.
If all the women went to China, where would all the men go? To Peking (Peking).
When is a blow from a pretty girl welcome? When she strikes you agreeably.

Johnny's Jokes.

Mother told Johnny to go to the shop and get her a water cracker.
Johnny came back with an ice pick, and his mother failed to see the joke. Johnny was taken to the postoffice by his father. They were talking about all sorts of things when the father remarked, "What an unpleasant odor!"
"I guess," answered Johnny, "it comes from the dead letters here."
"What is that noise in the library?" asked papa of Johnny.
"Must be history repeating itself," answered the incorrigible.

Fright To Be Guarded Against.

"Perhaps it seems incomprehensible to you," says Dr. Stoddard Goodhue, in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, "that a fright experienced by your child at the age of two or three years can be instrumental in determining the complexion of mind of that child after it has come to the adult age—can, for example, give it lifelong inherent timidity, that will dominate it under given conditions, but such is the case."

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 1 white 83¢@83½¢, No. 2 white 82½¢@83¢, No. 3 white 82¢@82½¢, No. 4 white 81½¢@82¢, No. 1 yellow 79¢@79½¢, No. 2 yellow 78½¢@79¢, No. 3 yellow 78¢@78½¢, No. 4 yellow 77½¢@78¢, No. 1 mixed 79¢@79½¢, No. 2 mixed 78½¢@79¢, No. 3 mixed 78¢@78½¢, white ear 81¢@81½¢, yellow ear 80¢@80½¢, mixed ear 79¢@79½¢.
Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19, No. 2 timothy \$17, No. 3 timothy \$14.75@15, No. 1 clover mixed \$18, No. 2 clover mixed \$15.75, No. 1 clover \$16@16.50, No. 2 clover \$14@14.50.
Oats—No. 2 white 49½¢@50¢, stand and 48½¢@49¢, No. 3 white 48½¢@49¢, No. 4 white 48¢@48½¢, No. 2 mixed 47½¢@48¢, No. 3 mixed 46½¢@47½¢, No. 4 mixed 46¢@46½¢.
Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.07@1.08, No. 3 red \$1.05@1.06, No. 4 red 99¢@1.03.
Poultry—Hens, 4½ lbs and over, 15¢; over 2 lbs, 14¢; 1 lb and under, 13¢; roosters, 10¢; springers, 1½ lb and over, 14½¢; under 1½ lb, 15½¢; young spring ducks, 4 lbs and over, 14¢; spring ducks, over 3 lbs, 13¢; ducks, white, under 3 lbs, 12¢; colored, 11¢; young turkeys, 5 lbs and over, 15¢; turkeys, toms, 16½¢; turkeys, 9 lbs and over, 16½¢; cull turkeys, 8¢.
Eggs—Prime firsts 24½¢, firsts 23¢, ordinary firsts 20¢, seconds 18¢.
Cattle—Shippers \$7.25@8.15, extra \$8.25@8.75; butcher steers, extra \$7.50@7.75, good to choice \$6.75@7.35, common to fair \$5.25@6.50; heifers, extra \$7.50@7.65, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, common to fair \$4.50@6; cows extra \$6.10@6.25, good to choice \$5.25@6, common to fair \$3.25@5; canners \$3.25@4.15.
Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.25, extra \$6.35@6.40, fat bulls \$6.40@6.75.
Calves—Extra \$11, fair to good \$7.50@10.75, common and large \$5.50@10.50.
Hogs—Good to choice packers and butchers \$9@9.10, mixed packers \$8.90@9.05, stags \$4.75@7.25, common to choice head fat sows \$5.75@8.25, light sows \$5.25@5.9, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5@8.
Sheep—Extra \$5@5.10, good to choice \$4.60@5, common to fair \$2.75@4.50.
Lambs—Extra \$7.75, good to choice \$7.25@7.65, common to fair \$5.50@7, culls \$4@4.75.

FIRED SHOTS ACROSS THEIR BOW
Seattle, Wash.—Several shots were fired across the bow of the American steamer Seward, Captain John Johnson, by the Japanese cruiser Izuma, whose officers then boarded the merchantman and closely examined her papers. She was then allowed to proceed. Owing to the rigid censorship no news of the incident was permitted to be sent out by the British Columbia stations, but meager details of the affair were received from officers of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company.

Checks Received From Several Sources and Souvenirs Sold.

Louisville, Ky.—With organization work well under way, the campaign of the Panama-Pacific exposition commission of Kentucky to create a fund to pay for a Kentucky building and a Kentucky exhibit at the big San Francisco International exposition of 1915 is taking on impetus.

Several hundred of the official Kentucky souvenirs for the exposition watch-fobs, pocket-pieces and pen-and-ants bearing the Kentucky and Panama-Pacific exposition seals were sold at the state fair.

"Times are hard and the sales are not proceeding quite so rapidly as they would under more favorable conditions," says Chairman J. W. Holland, of Shelbyville, commenting on the work thus far within our power to raise at least \$50,000 to see that Kentucky is as well represented as her sister states at the great exposition in San Francisco. It is our plan to give any person or organization that wishes the opportunity to sell Kentucky souvenirs for the exposition.

Danville versus Richmond

	ATT.	COL.	ATT.	COL.
May 24th	336.	\$ 12.99	312.	18.28
May 31st	325.	12.84	321.	15.19
June 7th	338.	78.03	337.	95.58
June 14th	294.	20.86	263.	16.37
June 21st	288.	11.25	278.	14.96
June 28th	245.	9.20	317.	20.79
July 5th	278.	39.10	329.	18.32
July 12th	279.	13.59	31.	15.75
July 19th	251.	9.21	318.	14.31
July 26th	223.	8.75	245.	21.20
August 2nd	251.	12.45	247.	12.74
August 9th	256.	14.33	132.	9.24
August 16th	338.	39.07	277.	21.70
August 23rd	356.	28.13	437.	59.50
August 30	362.	17.55	341.	16.10
September 6	436.	70.04	376.	20.47
September 13	387.	20.85	461.	21.02
September 20	433.	19.64	558.	21.97
September 27	620.	101.09	743.	79.92
	6296	\$538.77	6612	\$513.13

Note. The figures in the foregoing lists were supplied by Mr. R. L. Salter, Secretary for Danville School and Mr. Speers Turley, Secretary for the Richmond School.

FREE N FREE



Memoirs of Napoleon

In Three Volumes

The personal reminiscences of Baron de Méneval, for thirteen years private secretary to Napoleon Bonaparte, bring out, as no history can, many enlightening and interesting side lights on the character of that greatest of leaders. De Méneval's descriptions have the piquancy and interest possible only because he was an actual eyewitness of the scenes and incidents of which he writes. Their reliability and historical interest can be judged by the fact that the very conservative French Academy publicly recommends them.

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By special arrangement with the publishers of Collier's, The National Weekly, we are able to give these valuable and interesting Memoirs free with a year's subscription to Collier's and this publication, at a price less than the lowest net cash subscription price of the two papers. Only a limited quantity of these Memoirs is available, however, so to get the benefit of this special offer you must act quickly.

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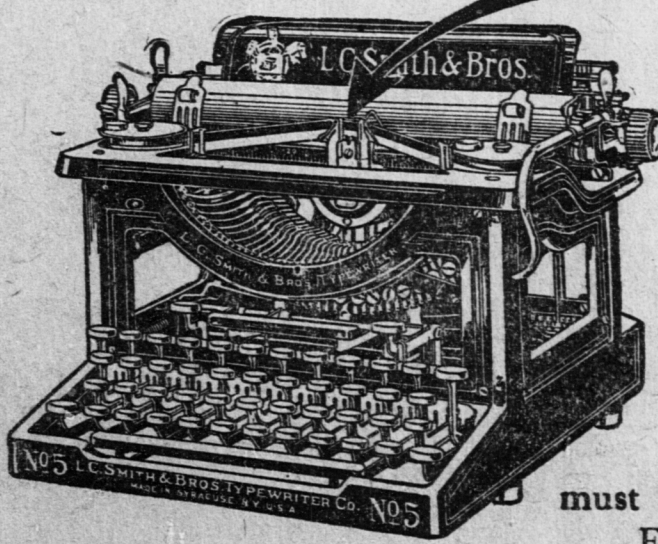
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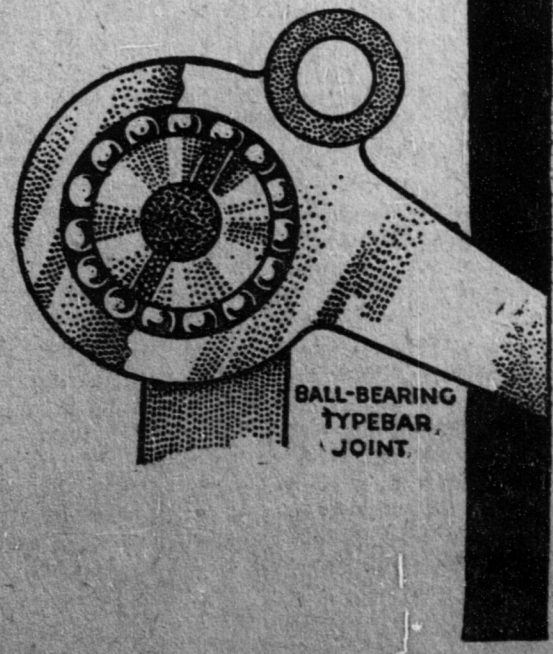
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In Society

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—Anna D. Lilly, Social Editor

FACULTY CLUB.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Crabbe entertained the Faculty Club on Monday evening at their home on Lancaster Ave.

PRETTY DINING.

Mrs. M. A. Collins was hostess of a lovely dining on Thursday to a few of her immediate friends and relatives. The table was beautiful with a center piece of flowers and wedding silver, and the menu consisted of all the delicacies of the season. The young hostess presided most gracefully and made the day one long to be remembered.

VAUGHN-PERKINS.

Miss Maud Vaughn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Vaughn, and Mr. Toney Perkins, both of this city, were married Thursday in Lexington. Miss Vaughn had been in Lawrenceburg for the past week visiting and the first her family knew of their intentions was when they received a telegram announcing their marriage. The bride is quite an attractive brunette with a very lovable disposition. The groom holds a valuable position in the L. & A. Railroad office in this city, and is an energetic young business man.

Lieutenant Marshall Collins, U. S. N., accompanied by his wife and sister, Miss Ann Collins, came over yesterday from Richmond to spend the day and attend the races in the afternoon. Mr. Collins was recently married and brought his wife to Kentucky for their honeymoon. They left last night on the C. & O. for New York, where Mr. Collins has been detailed to take a special course in engineering with twenty other naval officers of the same rank. He has recently been studying engineering at the Naval Academy. He was graduated from the academy in 1908 and was stationed for a time on the Kansas, making the trip around the world with the fleet. He was later transferred to the Cruiser Salem for several years. Last year he was detailed to the academy to take a special and an advanced course in engineering.—Winchester Democrat.

IN HONOR OF MISS ELLIOTT.

Mrs. I. P. Simmons was hostess of a pretty dining on Sunday in compliment to Miss Elliott, of DeLand, Fla. Among the town guests were: Misses Tommie Cole, Elvington, Elath Buchanan, Elizabeth Turley and Mr. Spears Turley.

George Simmons entertained also her honor.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

The first meeting of the Woman's Club will be held in the lecture room of the First Christian church on Monday afternoon, October 12, at half past two. An interesting programme will be given by Miss Helen Bennett and Mrs. Frances Richard, Head of the English Department of Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio.

MRS. ARNOLD ENTERTAINS.

Mrs. J. W. Arnold gave two most enjoyable parties on Friday, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. In the morning a prize was given to the one guessing the identity of the greatest number of baby pictures and this was won by Mrs. J. P. Culbertson following which a lovely luncheon was served consisting of beaten biscuit, sandwiches, cheeseballs and hot chocolate. In the afternoon the guests were entertained with an Alhambra party followed by a pretty tea at the home of the hostess on High Street.

SHERWOOD CLUB.

The first meeting of the Sherwood Club was held on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock with the president, Miss Elizabeth Burnam. After a short business session an interesting programme was given by Miss Mary Louise Deatherage, Miss Elizabeth Burnam and Miss Duncan Foster. Hot chocolate and wafers were served and the meeting adjourned to meet again in two weeks with Miss Elizabeth Turley.

MISS COVINGTON ENTERTAINS.

Miss Margaret Covington entertained with a beautiful card party on Monday evening in honor of Miss Margaret Arnold of Lancaster.

CLUB MEETING.

A business meeting of the Federation of Music Clubs will be held on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock with the president Mrs. G. W. Pickles.

Miss Virginia Moore will entertain Monday afternoon with a tea at 5 o'clock at the Phoenix hotel in honor of Miss Katherine Headley and Miss Sarah Gibson Humphrey Chenault, two brides-elect of October.

Miss Jamie Caperton entertained today with a lovely luncheon in honor of Miss Sarah Gibson Humphrey Chenault a most charming bride elect of October.

Personal

Phone 638 or 659 for all personal items

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wallace and children are at home after a several weeks visit to relatives in Irvine.

Miss Fannie Watts and mother left last Monday for Biloxi, Miss., to be gone for some time.

Mrs. James P. White, who has been spending the summer with relatives in Lancaster, was in Richmond Tuesday enroute to her home in Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Beverly Jouett, of Winchester attended the funeral of Mr. Amos Willis in this city last Friday.

Dr. E. C. McDougle spent several days in Louisville the past week.

Mr. Cecil Seay, of St. Louis, and Miss Seay, of Danville, have been the guests of Miss Kathleen Bales.

Mrs. Richard Hooker, of Stanford, has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. A. Phelps.

Mr. William Broadus is in Middlesboro the guest of his brother-in-law Mr. J. W. Snodgrass.

Miss Marie Louise Kellogg left Wednesday for Versailles where she will enter Margaret College for the coming year.

Miss Kate Kelley, of Versailles, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Elder are in New York buying goods.

Mrs. J. L. Taylor, of Kansas City, Mo., arrived last Monday to be the guest of her sisters, Mrs. J. K. Pates, and Mrs. Grant E. Lilly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Oldham motored to Carlisle and Millersburg on Sunday to visit their sons Ronald and Abner. They were accompanied by Mrs. J. R. Pates who stopped over in Lexington to visit Miss Jeanette Pates who is at Hamilton College.

Rev. J. W. Perkins, of Plattsburg, Mo., preached at the Pond church on Sunday. He became a member of that church just 44 years ago this month and he made mention of this in his sermon.

Mr. D. M. Chenault was in Mt. Sterling the past week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Snyder.

Rev. B. C. Horton spent several days last week in Mt. Sterling in the interest of the Temperance cause.

Mrs. Julian VanWinkle and children, of Louisville are the guests of Mrs. VanWinkle's mother, Mrs. James Smith, on High Street.

Dr. Combs, of Kirksville, has been in Winchester the guest of his mother Mrs. Fannie Combs.

Miss Florence Johnson, of Lancaster has been the guest of friends here.

Mrs. L. T. Smith and little daughter, of Pensacola, Fla., are the guests of Mrs. Frank Barnett and Mrs. Hallie Mansfield.

Messrs Mack and Nay Coy, and Charles Curtis attended the State Fair in Louisville last week.

Miss Nannie Ballard spent last week in Louisville.

Mr. Dudley Bennett has returned to his home in Lexington, after a visit to relatives in this city.

Deputy Sheriff Sant Bush, of Madison county, but a Clarkite by birth, was here Saturday shaking hands with kinsmen and friends.—Winchester Democrat.

Mrs. Cornie Clay, of this city, is the guest of her niece Mrs. Geo. D. Robinson at Lancaster.

Attorney O. P. Jackson spent several days in Berea last week on business.

Mrs. G. W. Evans visited her sister Mrs. James Benton in Winchester the past week.

Miss Willie Kennedy, of Clucinnati, is visiting her sister Mrs. E. T. Burnam on the Campus.

Judge Shackelford and Mr. B. B. Million attended the races in Lexington, Saturday.

Miss Katherine Park is the guest of Misses Ella and Maude Park at Wagersville.

Mr. Robt. Turley left Saturday for Illinois where he will take a post graduate course in the State University.

Mr. and Mrs. Brutus Clay will return this week from Michigan, where they have spent the summer.

Rev. D. H. Matherly, Powell county, preached at the Speedwell church last Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Perry and daughter, Miss Dorothy leave Wednesday for Boston, to visit Mrs. Julian Tyng. Miss Dorothy will attend school while there.

Mr. Hart Perry has returned to Louisville, where he will attend the medical school for the winter.

Mr. Thomas Pryse, of North Dakota was the guest of Miss Lucy Brandenburg Thursday. He was on his way to Beattyville, to visit his brother.

Miss Hazel Breeding, of Irvine, has returned to Richmond to resume her studies at the Madison Institute.

Miss Elliott, of DeLand, Fla., is the attractive guest of Mrs. J. P. Simmons at her home near town.

Mrs. M. C. Kellogg has been the guest of her daughter Miss Marie Louise, who is attending Margaret College at Versailles.

Messrs Waller Bennett and Robt. R. Burnam were in Louisville the latter part of the week on business.

Mr. John Edwin Powell left last week for Michigan, where he will enter the State University.

Messrs. Marshall Johnson and Edgar Lee, of Nicholasville visited friends in the city Sunday.

Miss Leah Asbell has returned from an extended visit in the East.

Misses Sue and Mamie Scrivner, of Winchester, spent the week-end in this city with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lilly, and Mrs. Joseph L. Taylor were in Lexington Saturday to see Miss Austin Lilly and Miss Jeanette Pates at Hamilton College.

Mrs. Pauline Arnold has returned from a short visit to friends in Lexington.

Mrs. Mary Ben Neale Thompson spent Saturday in Lexington shopping.

Among the Richmond shoppers in Lexington Saturday were: Mrs. D. B. Shackelford and daughters, Miss Van Greenleaf, Mrs. E. W. Gwynne and Mrs. T. D. Chenault.

Miss Lela Beatty returned home Friday after a several weeks visit with relatives and friends in Ewing, Va.

Lieut. Marshall Collins and bride left Saturday for New York after a visit of several weeks to his parents in this city.

Dr. C. D. Rice, a member of the faculty of Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa, returned to his home last week after a visit to his parents here. He was accompanied by his sister Miss Jane Rice.

Mrs. W. J. Hanna, of Harrodsburg, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Katherine Devore is spending several weeks in Lexington, visiting Mrs. C. F. Crawford.

Messrs. W. S. Moore, of Versailles and J. R. Pates' of Richmond, were at River View Monday.—Irvine Sun.

Miss Ruth Hundley has returned from a visit to friends in Irvine.

Miss Eva Payne, of Oklahoma is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wallace.

Miss Margaret Arnold is the charming guest of Miss E. A. Buchanan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Oldham, Misses Elath Buchanan and Margaret Arnold and Mr. Harold Oldham motored to Lexington Sunday.

Prof. J. S. Hoskins has been in the city for several days and is being most cordially welcomed by his many friends.

Mr. Eb Wilson, of Berea, is visiting his daughter Mrs. T. J. Scrivner at Irvine.

Messrs. Chas. Dozier and Frank W. Bryson, prominent West Irvine citizens, were in Richmond last Saturday.—Mrs. S. B. Neal of Madison county visited Estill relatives the past week.—Editor Jno. W. Walker stopped over at White Station to visit relatives on his return from the State Fair.—Mr. Earl Scrivner who is night clerk at the Glyndon Hotel, Richmond, is spending a few days vacation with his parents; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Scrivner.—Mrs. A. J. Tribble and Mrs. J. W. Maupin, after spending a few days with their parents, Judge and Mrs. N. B. Turpin, have returned to their home at Richmond.—Estill Tribune.

The ice cream supper given by the pupils of Prof. J. B. Harris at Green Chapel, cleared \$8.00 for the library fund.

Don't forget that Tuesday October 6 is Registration Day. Every one who takes an interest in the affairs of the City, County and State, should register and thus qualify himself to vote. This is open to women voters.

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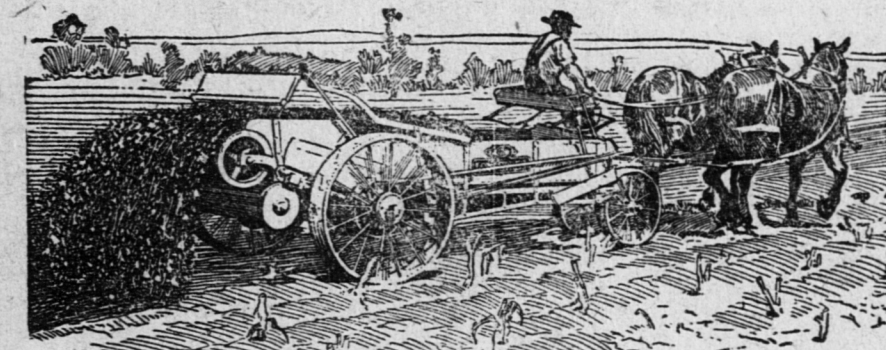
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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gouraud, who with Alise, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marshal Zappi, who camped with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to let the Marquis and his son stay in the house. The Marquis asks Francois to be a friend to his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies. Alise, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alise, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as a prisoner of the Austrians for five years, in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old servants, and through him, sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alise and Pietro plan Francois' escape. Francois receives a note from his friends explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alise awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francois.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

The female mind paid no attention to the disquisition. Lucy had long ago, finally if unconsciously, put her father's personality into its right place.

"Father, is the prince really poor and alone in this country?"

"Poor—yes, I fancy—I am quite certain, in fact. Alone—that depends. The authorities of Norfolk received him with some distinction, the Herald states, but he is putting up at the inn—one would conclude that he was an invited guest at many of our great houses."

Lucy flew like a bird across to the fireplace. Her hands went up to either side of the colonnade's face. "Father, quick! Have Thunder saddled, and ride in—quick, father—and bring the prince out here to stay with us. Give the order to Sambo, or I shall."

Colonel Hampton's eyes widened with surprise. "Why, but Lucy," he stammered. "Why—but why should I? What claim have we—"

"Oh, nonsense, and Lucy shook her head impatiently. "Who has more claim? Aren't we Virginians of the James river princes in our own country, too? Haven't our family reigned in Roanoke longer than ever his reigned in Europe? Haven't we enough house room and servants to make him as comfortable as in a palace? But that isn't the most important. It is a shame to us all, father, that no one has invited him before, that a strange gentleman of high station should have to lodge at an inn. Why hasn't Cousin George Harrison asked him to Brandon? And the Carvers at Shirley, and the people at Berkeley—what do they mean by not asking him? But we won't let Virginian hospitality be stained. We will ask him. You will ride to Norfolk at once, will you not, father dear?"

The touch on his cheek was pleasant to the vain and affectionate man, but the spirit of the girl's speech, the suggestion of the courtesy due from him as a reigning prince, to this other prince forlorn and exiled, this was pleasanter. He pursed his lips and smiled down.

"Out of the mouth of babes," he remarked, and drew his brows together as if under stress of large machinery behind them. "My little girl, you have rather a sensible idea. I had overlooked before, that—he cleared his throat and black Aaron standing tray in hand across the room, jumped and rolled his eyes—"that," he continued, "a man of my importance has duties of hospitality, even to a foreigner who comes without introduction into the country."

"Aaron, tell Sambo to saddle Thunder," he ordered.

Prince Louis, in his dining parlor at the inn, looked at his visitor from between half-shut eyelids, and measured him, soul and body. He considered the invitation for a silent moment.

This was one of the great men of the country. The prince had already heard his name and the name of his historic home. It was well to have influential friends, more particularly as no letter awaited him as he had hoped from his uncle, Joseph Bonaparte, with the American introductions for which he had asked. A visit

of a few days at this place of Roanoke could do no harm and might lead to good.

"I thank you very much, Monsieur le Colonel," he said gravely, yet graciously. "You are most good to desire that I visit you. I will do so with pleasure."

Out they rode through the sunlit, wind-whipped country, dozing restfully through its last winter's nap, stirring already at the step of lively April on the threshold. The air was sharp, and nipped at the prince's fingers and toes, but it was exhilaration as he crossed a horse again, and the exile's spirit—the case-hardened heart of steel which failure and misfortune never broke did it broke forever at Sedan—grew buoyant. That "something about the outside of a horse" which was good for the inside of a man worked its subtle charm on this finished horseman and horse lover, and he was gently responsive as the colonel talked fluently on.

"Does it so happen, Monsieur le Colonel, that there is in these parts a Frenchman, of—of instruction—a man whom I might use as a secretary? I shall have need tomorrow to write letters. Would you know of such a man, Monsieur le Colonel?"

Nothing pleased Monsieur le Colonel more than to be master of the situation. "Most certainly," he answered blandly and felt that the prince must notice how no demand could find Colonel Hampton at a loss. "Most certainly. My daughter's French master would be the very fellow. He is intelligent and well educated, and what is more, he is a most ardent adherent of your family, prince. He has talked to Miss Hampton with such a vehement enthusiasm that, by the Lord Harry, I believe she expects to see you fly in with wings, sir—I believe she does," and the colonel laughed loudly and heartily. It was as good a joke as he had ever made.

And before them, at that moment, rose a stately picture. A large old house, built of dark red brick brought from England, towered suddenly from out of the bare trees of its park like a monument of calm hospitality. Its steep roof was set with dormer windows; its copings and its casements were white stone; a white stone terrace stretched before it. At one front, as they came, was the carriage entrance, and the squares of a formal English garden, walled with box hedges, lay sleeping before the grounds from the flowing of the James river. Colonel Hampton gazed at the home of his people and was set at his guest, and he cast the harness of his smallness and stood out in the simple and large cordiality which is the heritage above others of southern people.

"You are welcome to Roanoke, prince," he said.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Brothers.

Colonel Hampton's study was dark from the ceiling with brown oak wainscoting and was lightened by a dull brightness of portraits. An ancestor in a scarlet coat, the red tunic and yellow and brown with time; an ancestor in dimmed glory of blue satin and lace and pearls; a judge in his wig and gown, gave the small room importance. A broad window looked through bare branches, lacy black against sky, across a rolling country and groups of woodland.

On the morning of the first day of April, 1837, Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte stood at this window, staring at brown fields and trying to trace a likeness between this new world and the ancient country which he called his; France, where, since he was seven years old, he had been allowed to spend but a few weeks; France, which had freshly exiled him; France, the thought of which ruled him, as he meant one day to rule her; France, for whom he was eating his heart out to-day, as always, thousands of miles from her shores.

He recalled the happy life at Arenenberg, in Switzerland, and the work and play and soldierly training which all pointed, in the boy's mind, to one end—to serve France—a service which did not at that time mean sovereignty, for the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, was alive and the head of the house of Bonaparte. He thought of his short career, his and his well-beloved brother's together, with the Italian insurgents against the Austrians, and the lonely man's heart longed for his own people as he went over again that time of excitement and sorrow, ending with the older boy's death at Forlì and his own illness and narrow escape from capture.

"What a mother!" he cried aloud, tossing up his hands with French demonstrativeness, as the memory came to him of the days in Ancona when he lay at death's door, hidden in the very room next that of the Austrian general, saved only at last by the marvelous mother's wit and courage. The journey through Italy to France, that had done enough to end his life. Recognized at every turn, betrayed never, and ending with—Prince Louis smiled his slow dim smile—a fitting ending indeed to days whose every minute was adventure. He thought of the landlord of the inn, the old cavalryman; the young Frenchman—Beaupre—that was the name; it was set in his memory; had been in that tenacious memory since an afternoon of 1824, when a runaway schoolboy prince had slipped over the Jura, and played with three other children, about a ruined castle; he saw Francois Beaupre take reverently in his hand the sword which Napoleon had held—and then the alarm! That was a fine sight—the dash of the youngster through the startled mob of Austrians; the flying

leap to the horse; the skirmish to get free, and at last, the rush of the chase. He had seen it all, watching quietly while his mother and the landlord implored him to hide himself. That young Frenchman—if he should be alive—if ever he should meet him, again Prince Louis would not forget. It was psychological that he should have been thinking this when a knock sounded deferentially on the door of the room. But picturesque coincidences happen in lives as well as on the stage; in Louis Napoleon's there was more than one. "Entrez!" he called sharply, and then, "Come in!"

The door swung slowly and Aaron, white-aproned and white-eyeballed, stood in it.

"Marse Prince," he stated with a dignity of service which crowned heads could not daunt, "ole Marse sen' me bring you dis hyer Marse Bopray."

A light figure stepped before the black and white of Aaron, and halted, and bowed profoundly. The light from the window shone on his face and the dark immense eyes that lifted toward Prince Louis, and for a moment he stared, puzzled. Was he in the present? Surely this man was part of the past, which he had been reviewing. Surely he had played a role in the prince's history—where? With a flashing thought into the years he knew.

"Mon ami!" cried Louis Bonaparte, and sprang forward and stretched out both hands, his royalty forgotten in the delight of seeing a face which recalled his youth and his mother.

Francois, two minutes later, found himself standing, bursting with loyalty and pride, with the prince's hands clasping his, and the prince's transformed face beaming on him.

"You rode like the devil," said the prince. "But the Austrians had the horses. That poor Bleu-bleu! How did you get away? Where have you been? Mon Dieu, but we looked for you, Zappi and I!"

"But no, your highness, I did not get away," smiled Francois Beaupre as if imparting a joyful bit of news. "They caught me."

And he told briefly his story of the five years in prison, of the desperate escape, of the rescue and voyage to America, of his wrecked health, not yet re-established. Through the account shone the unconquerable French gaiety. Another thing there was which a Frenchman and a Bonaparte could not fail to see—that the thought of his service to the house of Bonaparte had been a sustaining pride, and the hope of future service an inspiring hope.

Superstition and gratitude laid hold together on the prince's troubled mind. He threw himself back into Colonel Hampton's leather arm-chair, throne-like in impressiveness and size; the mask of impassivity closed on his colorless features.

"Sit there, Monsieur," he ordered, "and tell me your life."

Simply, yet dramatically as was his gift, the young man went over the tale which he had told to Lucy Hampton, that and more. And the prince listened to every word. He, too, had the French sensitiveness to theatrical effect, and his over-wrought imagination seemed to see the hand of destiny visibly joining this story to his. Here was a legacy from Napoleon; an instrument created by his uncle, which he, the heir, should use. There was a long silence when Francois had finished, and Louis' deep-pitched voice broke it.

"One day perhaps a marshal of France," he repeated thoughtfully. "It was the accolade, the old right of royalty," and gazed, reflecting, at the other man's face.

Heightened color told how much it meant to Francois Beaupre to hear those words spoken by the prince.

"My prince, I will tell you—though it may be of little moment to know—that it is not for my own advancement that I care. It is the truth that I would throw away a hundred lives if I had them, to see the house of Bonaparte rule France. It is only so, I believe, that France can become great once more. We need heroes to lead us, we Frenchmen, not shopkeeper kings such as Louis Philippe; if it is not a hero the nation loses courage, and its interest in national life. But the very name of Napoleon is inspiration—it prickles the blood; a monarch of that name on France's throne, and our country will wake, will live. You, my prince, are the hope of the house of Napoleon."

With a quick step forward he threw himself on his knees before the quiet figure in the throne-like chair; he seized the prince's hand and, head bent, kissed it with passion. There was a line of color in each cheek as his face lifted, and his brilliant look was shot with a tear.

"I am believing that I have helped to win your throne, I shall die in happiness."

Prince Louis had his mother's warm heart, and this went to it. He put his hand on the other's shoulder, familiarly as if the two were equals, kinship.

The brotherly touch on Francois' shoulder was withdrawn, and with gentle dignity, with a glance, the prince lifted him to his feet, and Francois stood happy, dazed, before him. He found himself telling his plans, his methods, his efforts to fit himself for the usefulness that might be on the way.

"I have studied enormously," the prince. All known books on warlike subjects, all I could borrow or steal I have studied. Ah, yes! I know much of these things."

Louis Bonaparte, with an exhaustive military education, power of application and absorption beyond most men in Europe, let the gleam of a smile escape. He listened with close attention while Francois told of his organization of the youth of the neighborhood into a cavalry company, and of their drill twice a week.

"And you are the captain, Monsieur?"

Francois smiled a crafty, worldly-wise smile—or perhaps it was as if a child would seem crafty and worldly-wise. "No, my prince," he answered, shaking his head sagely. "That would not be best. I am little known, a foreigner. They think much of their old families, the people of these parts. So that it is better for the success of the company that the captain should be of the nobility of the country. One sees that. So the captain of the company is Monsieur Henry Hampton, the younger, the kinsman of Monsieur le Colonel, and a young man of great goodness, and the best of friends to me. Everything that I can do for his pleasure is my own pleasure."

The prince turned his expressionless gaze on the animated face. "Mademoiselle Lucy likes the young Monsieur?"

"But yes, my prince—she likes every one, Mademoiselle Lucy. It is sunshine, her kindness; it falls everywhere and blesses where it falls. She loves Henry—as a brother."

"As a brother?" the prince repeated considering. "Yes, a brother. You find Mademoiselle Lucy of a kind disposition?"

"Beyond words, and most charming," Francois answered steadily, and flushed a little. He felt himself being probed. With that the facile, mysterious, keen mind of the prince leaped, it seemed, a world-wide chasm. "That most winning little girl of the ruined chateau of Vioques—our playmate, Alise—you remember how she stated, 'I am Alise,' and was at once shipwrecked with embarrassment?"

"I remember," Francois said shortly, and was conscious that he breathed quickly and that his throat was dry, and that the prince knew of both troubles.

"Is she still 'Alise'—the same Alise?" inquired the prince, turning ostentatiously to the window. "Has she grown up as sweet and fresh and brilliant a flower as the rosebud promised?"

Francois, hearing his own heart beat, attempted to answer in a particularly casual manner, which is a difficult and sophisticated trick. He failed at it. "Alise," he said, "she has—oh, but yes, and—I think—she stammered and the prince cut short his sufferings. "Ah, yes! I see that it is with you, as with Monsieur Henry, a case of devoted brotherhood. You love her as a brother—you will not boast of her."

"You have done well, Chevalier Beaupre. You have done so well that when the time is ripe again—it will not be long—for Strasburg must be wiped out in success—that I shall send for you to help me, and I shall know that you will be ready. I see that the star which leads us both is the only light which shines for you. It holds your undivided soul, Chevalier—I am right?"

Francois turned his swiftly changing face toward the speaker, drawn with a feeling which swept over him; for a moment he did not answer. Then he spoke in a low tone.

"When a knight of the old time went to battle," he said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady and carried it with him in his heart. A man fights better so."

And the silent prince understood.

CHAPTER XXV.

How Lucy Told.

The prince was gone. There had been festivities and formalities, great dinners, gatherings of the Virginia nobility to do honor to his highness at Roanoke house and elsewhere; but everywhere the Chevalier Beaupre had been welcomed by the Virginia nobility. And Lucy Hampton's eyes had shone with quiet delight to see it and to see the effect on her father. For the colonel, confused in his mind as to how it might be true, reluctantly acknowledged that there must be something of importance about this Chevalier Beaupre, that a prince should treat him as a brother. He believed that it would be best to treat him—also—as a gentleman. So the French lessons were continued, and the Jefferson room was encouraged, and Francois was asked often to Roanoke house. And as the months rolled on he tried with every thoughtful and considerate effort to express to the little lady of the manor his gratitude for the goodness of her family. It troubled him more than a little that the early friendliness and intimacy of Harry Hampton seemed to be wearing off. The boy did not come so often to Carnifax, and when he came he did not stay for hours, for days sometimes, as was his way at first. He was uneasy with his friend, and his friend wondered and did not understand, but hesitated to push a way into the lad's heart. "He will tell me in time," thought Francois, and, sure of his own innocence, waited for the time.

Meantime he was going home. Going, much against the advice of the Norfolk doctor, who warned him that he was not yet well or strong, that the out-of-door life in the mild Virginia climate should be continued perhaps for two years more, before he went back to the agitation and exertion of a Bonapartist in France. But he could not wait; he must see his old home, his mother, his father, and all the forgotten faces. He longed to watch the black lashes curl upward from the blue of Alise's eyes. He longed to hear her clear voice with its boyish note of courage. It would put new life into him, that voice. It was seven years now and more since he had left them all at a day's notice to go to Pietro in Italy—to a living death of two years, to many a dream of happiness. The fever was on him and he must go home.

There was to be a celebration for the new and very fashionable cavalry troop of which Francois was the unofficial backbone and author. In the great grassy paddock at Bayly's Folly the proud mother of eighteen-year-old Caperton Bayly—first lieutenant, and the most finished horseman in the Virginia country—had invited the gentry from miles about to feast with her and to watch her son and his friends show how the Chevalier Beaupre had made them into soldiers. They came in shoals, driving from far off over bad roads in big lurching chariots, or riding in gay companies, mostly of older men and girls and young boys, because all of the gilded youth were in the ranks that day.

When the drill was over there was to be rough riding and jumping. Hurdles were swiftly dragged out and placed in a manner of ring.

"This one is very close to the bank,"



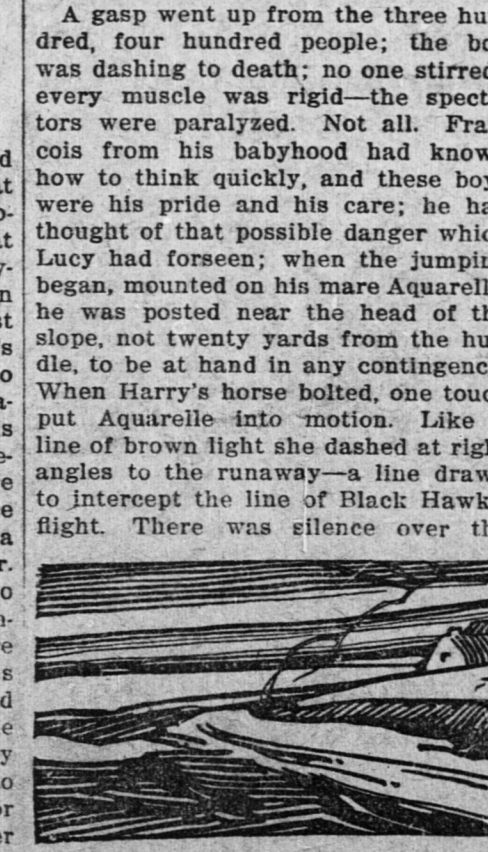
She Found Herself Holding Francois' Dark Head in Her Arms.

said Lucy Hampton, standing by Bluebird and watching as the negroes placed the bars. "If a horse refused and turned sharp and was foolish, he might go over. And the bank is steep."

"Lucy, you are a grandmotherly person," Clifford Stewart—who was another girl—threw at her. "You would like them all to ride in wadded wool dressing gowns, and to have a wall padded with cotton batting to guard them." And Lucy smiled and believed herself overcautious.

The excited horses came dancing up to the barriers and lifted and were over, with or without rapping, but not one, for the first round, refusing. Then the bars were raised six inches; six inches in mid-air is a large space when one must jump it. Caperton Bayly went at it first; his mother watched breathless as he flew forward, sitting erect, intense, his young eyes gleaming. Over went his great horse Traveler, and over the next and the next—all of them; but the white heels had struck the top bar twice—the beautiful, spirited performance was not perfect. Harry Hampton came next; all of the kindly multitude gazed eagerly, hoping that the boy to whom life had given less than the others might win this honor he wanted. The first bars without rapping; the second; and a suppressed sound of satisfaction, which might soon be a great roar of pleasure, hummed over the field. Black Hawk came rushing, snorting, pulling up to the third jump, the jump where Lucy stood. And as he came a little girl, high in a carriage, a chariot as one said then, flourished her scarlet parasol in the air, and lost hold of it, and it flew like a huge red bird into the course, close to the hurdle. And Black Hawk, strung to the highest point of his thoroughbred nerves, saw, and a horror of the flaming living thing, as it seemed, caught him, and he swerved at the bar and bolted—bolted straight for the steep slope.

A gasp went up from the three hundred, four hundred people; the boy was dashing to death; no one stirred; every muscle was rigid—the spectators were paralyzed. Not all. Francois from his babyhood had known how to think quickly, and these boys were his pride and his care; he had thought of that possible danger which Lucy had foreseen; when the jumping began, mounted on his mare Aquabelle, he was posted near the head of the slope, not twenty yards from the hurdle, to be at hand in any contingency. When Harry's horse bolted, one touch put Aquabelle into motion. Like a line of brown light she dashed at right angles to the runaway—a line drawn to intercept the line of Black Hawk's flight. There was silence over the



DUCHESS MUST HAVE SMILED Little Milliner Faithfully Obeyed Instructions That She Thought Had Been Given Her.

Mr. Lane of Washington was not only a page in the senate in the days of Webster and Clay, but, through the fact that his uncle kept a book store where these statesmen were accustomed to while away their leisure hours, came to know them intimately on their social side, declared that Webster, while not given to story-telling, had one favorite little joke that he would tell whenever the occasion seemed opportune.

This, according to Mr. Lane, was the story:

There arrived at Boston a certain duchess from one of the great nations of Europe. Desiring to have some headgear suitable for her inland travels constructed, she sent for the most prominent milliner in the city to come to her apartments at the Revere house, then the principal hotel in New England.

The local milliner was sent all a-flutter at the distinction shown her, but she was a province-bred little woman of a democratic country, and knew not the "regardance conventions" of Court society. Accordingly, desiring to know in what manner she should deport herself in the presence of the titled lady she applied to the wife of one of the Adamses, who

field—one second—two seconds—the lines shot to the angle—then it came—the shock they awaited.

Black Hawk, rushing, saw the other coming and swerved at the last moment—too late. The animal collided, not with full force, yet for a moment it looked like nothing but death for riders and mounts. Harry Hampton was thrown backward to the level field; Black Hawk galloped off, frantic and unhurt, across it; Aquabelle, one saw, lay on the very edge of the drop and was scrambling to her feet with liveliness enough to assure her safety; of Francois there was no sign. In half a minute the breathless still crowd was in an uproar, and a hundred men were jostling one another to reach the scene of the accident.

It was two minutes, perhaps, before Caperton Bayly, with a negro boy at his heels, with Jack Littleton and Harry Wise and a dozen other lads racing back of him, had plunged over the drop of land where Francois had disappeared. Two minutes are enough sometimes for a large event. In that two minutes Lucy Hampton, without a conscious volition, by an instinct as simple and imperative as a bird's instinct to shield her young, had slipped from her horse Bluebird and flown across the level and down over the steep bank till she found herself holding Francois' dark head in her arms and heard her own voice saying words she had never said even to herself.

"I love you, I love you," she said, and if all the world heard she did not know or care. There was no world for her at that minute but the man lying with his head against her heart—dead it might be, but dead or alive, dearest. "I love you—love you—love you," she repeated, as if the soul were rushing out of her in the words.

With that the luminous great eyes opened, and Francois was looking at her, and she knew that he had heard. And then the training of a lifetime, of centuries, flooded back into her, and womanly reticence and maidenly shame and the feelings and attitude which are not primal, as she had been primeval for that one mad moment. She drew back and she felt him trying to lift himself, and left him free and was on her feet, and then with a shock she was aware of another presence; turning she looked up into the angry glow of her cousin's eyes. He was not looking at her, but at the man who, dazed, hurt, was trying painfully to pull himself up. Harry Hampton glared at him.

"We will settle this later," he brought out through his teeth. "I hope I can kill you." And Lucy cried out: "Shame!" she cried. "He has just saved your life!"

"Damn him!" said Harry Hampton. "I do not want my life at his hands. I hate him more for saving me. Damn him!"

And Francois, clutching at a bush, things reeling about him unsteadily, looked up, friendly, wistful, at the boy cursing him.

With that there was an influx of population; the whole world, apparently, tumbled down the steep bank, every one far too preoccupied with help for the hero to remark Harry Hampton's grim humor.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bobbie Burns' Granddaughter.

An action has been entered in Dumfries sheriff court by Miss Annie Beckett Burns of Cheltenham, the only surviving granddaughter of the Scottish poet, claiming "to have herself, as the nearest of kin, declared executrix of certain hitherto unconfirmed personal estate of the said Robert Burns." This is a sequel to the recent announcement that the Liverpool Athenaeum had sold for £5,000 the two volumes of Burns' poems and better known as the Glenriddell manuscripts, and that they were likely to go to America, an announcement which brought strong protests from Lord Rosebery, Dr. William Wallace and others.—Westminster Gazette.

Old American Coins.

Robert Morris, the financier of the Confederation, early in 1783, arranged with Benjamin Dudley to strike off some "pattern pieces" that could be placed before congress. On April 2 Dudley delivered to Morris some pieces, which were in reality the first coin struck having the name "United States coin." The particular specimens are known to numismatists as the "Nova Constellatione Patensis." They were of silver and denominated the "mark" and "quint." The first coins struck by the United States mint were some half dimes, in 1792.

was a customer of hers, and who had spent some time at foreign courts.

"Oh, all that's necessary," explained Mrs. Adams, "is to bow low when you are ushered into the presence of the duchess and say, 'Your Grace.'"

Thus coached in court etiquette the little milliner betook herself to the Revere house and sent word to the duchess.

As she was ushered into the presence of that lofty person, she bent low, and, with a sweeping courtesy, said:

"May the Lord make us thankful for what we are about to receive!"

The Slash.

Paul Poirer, the famous French dressmaker, was asked by a New York reporter if he thought woman's present mode of dress made for morality.

"I do not deal in morality," M. Poirer replied. "I deal in beauty."

Then, apropos of the slashed skirt, he told a story.

"A young lady in a white dinner gown," he said, "stood under a blazing electric fan, and swinging round before her fiancé, she asked:

"How does my new dress show up?"

"Up almost to the knees," the young man replied. "Those white silk stockings with gold clocks are beautiful."

Sign.

A bundle on the end of a stick is a pretty sure sign that the man who carries it has lost his grip.—Puck.

POULTRY FACTS

SAVE POULTRY BY-PRODUCTS

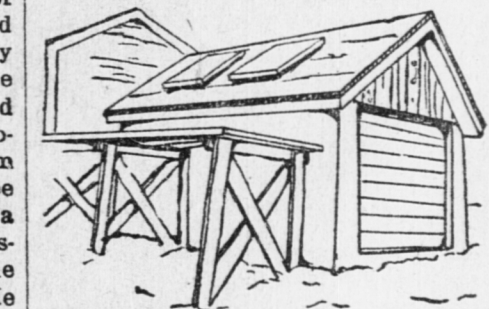
High Nitrogen Content of Droppings Make Them One of Most Valuable of Farm Manures.

(By R. PEARL.)

One of the most valuable by-products of any live stock industry is the manure. Its proper care and use is one of the distinguishing features of a successful stock farm. The high nitrogen content of poultry droppings make them in certain respects the most valuable of farm manures.

Poultry manure contains more nitrogen than any other farm manure, because in birds the excretion of the kidneys is voided in solid form (uric acid) with the undigested portions of the food. This form of nitrogen is easily available to plants. Unfortunately, however, it is not stable. Putriferous processes easily change it to ammonia compounds, and unless special care is taken of the droppings one-third to one-half of the nitrogen passes off as ammonia gas.

The mechanical condition of poultry manure is poor. It is apt to be sticky when fresh and lumpy when dry. Used alone it is a one-sided nitrogen-

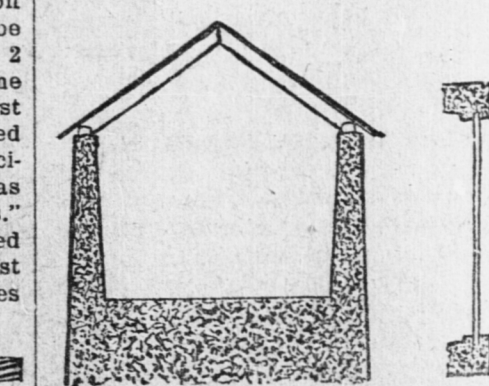


Manure Shed at Maine Station—Note the Walk, Trap-Doors in Roof, Plank End and Removable Gable.

ous fertilizer. As usually managed, one-half or more of its nitrogen is lost, so that as ordinarily used it does not carry so great an excess of nitrogen. Because of its excess of nitrogen it will be much more economically used in connection with manures carrying phosphoric acid and potash. As both acid phosphate and kainit prevent the loss of nitrogen, it is possible to use them in connection with sawdust, good dry loam or peat so as to make a well-balanced fertilizer.

The droppings should be well sheltered until time to apply them to the land, that is, shortly before plowing. Any form of shelter may be used. For a temporary plant, or for a small farm, a small wooden building or a bin in a larger building will suffice; but for a large, permanent poultry plant a cement manure shed or tank is advisable. The Maine station poultry manure shed is so excellent a building that it will be described here. The inside measurements of this shed are 12 by 7 feet. It is 5 feet high at the eaves and 8 feet 3 inches to the peak of the roof. The droppings are thrown in through trap doors in the roof, and taken out from one end, which is removable. The other three walls, the floor, and the foundation are cement. The gables are board, and the gable at the plank (removable) end of the shed is also removable to give more room when shoveling the manure into carts. It is held in place by hooks.

The planks and rafters are of 2 by 4 inch timbers. Inch boards are used for roof boards, gables, etc. The roof is covered with roofing paper. The



A—Cross Section of Manure Shed, Showing Plan of Construction. B—Horizontal Section of Front, Showing Planks in Grooves in the Cement Walls.

two trap doors are also covered with this roofing. These doors are 2 feet 4 inches by 2 feet 10 inches, and fit over a frame in the roof, to which they are hinged at the top. A wide raised walk, gradually inclined so the end of it is only 1 foot 8 inches from the eaves, is very convenient from which to reach the doors with the baskets of droppings.

Feed Fowls On Range.

Do not think that because the fowls have range, that they do not require feeding, but keep them shut up in the morning until the dew is off and give them a good hearty breakfast before letting them out; also plenty to drink, that they will not help themselves from all the pool holes in the barn yard.

Market for the Cockerels.

The young cockerels should be nearly grown, and it is nearing early marketing time. It is for the interest of all poultry raisers to get the best prices, and poultry never brings as good a price in late fall as in September.

Hens for Next Year.

For the older hens that you want to keep over for next year, give close attention to those that molt earliest. These will begin as a rule to lay earliest.

Aid to Digestion.

Pass of wheat bran and charcoal kept before growing chicks help keep their digestive systems in good trim.

THE MARSHAL

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
AUTHOR OF THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG
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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that he might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Goursaud, who with Alix, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Napoleon. The general, who is with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general asks Pietro to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live with the general and his son. Pietro is a ward of the general. Alix, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who comes to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alix, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon. She sends him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis' brother Francis, he lures the Austrians from the hotel where the prince and his mother are hiding. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years. In the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alix and Pietro plan the escape. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. He escapes, and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois is a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francois.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The female mind paid no attention to the disgression. Lucy had long ago, finally if unconsciously, put her father's personality into its right place.

"Father, is the prince really poor and alone in this country?"

"Poor—yes, I fancy—I am quite certain, in fact, alone—that depends. The authorities of Norfolk, the Herald states, but he is putting up at the inn—one would conclude that he was an invited guest at many of our great houses."

Lucy flew like a bird across to the fireplace. Her hands went up to either side of the colonel's face. "Father, quick! Have thunder saddled, and ride in—quick, father—and bring the prince out here to stay with us. Give the order to Sambo, or I shall."

Colonel Hampton's eyes widened with surprise. "Why, but Lucy," he stammered, "why—why should I? What claim have we—"

"Oh, nonsense," and Lucy shook her head impatiently. "Who has more claim? Aren't we Virginians of the James river princes in our own country, too? Hasn't our family reigned in Roanoke longer than ever his reigned in Europe? Haven't we enough house room and servants to make him as comfortable as in a palace? But that isn't the most important. It is a shame to us all, father, that no one has invited him before, that a strange gentleman of high station should have to lodge at an inn. Why hasn't Cousin George Harrison asked him to Brandon? And the Carters at Shirley, and the people at Berkeley—what do they mean by not asking him? But we won't let Virginian hospitality be stained. We will ask him. You will ride to Norfolk at once, will you not, father dear?"

The touch on his cheek was pleasant to the vain and affectionate man, but the spirit of the girl's speech, the suggestion of the courtesy due from him as a reigning prince, to this other prince forlorn and exiled, this was pleasant. He pursed his lips and smiled down.

"Out of the mouth of babes," he remarked, and drew his brows together as if under stress of large machinery behind them. "My little girl, you have rather a sensible idea. I had overlooked before, that"—he cleared his throat and black Aaron standing tray in hand across the room, jumped and rolled his eyes—"that," he continued, "a man of my importance has duties of hospitality, even to a foreigner who comes without introduction into the country."

"Aaron, tell Sambo to saddle Thunder," he ordered.

Prince Louis, in his dingy parlor at the inn, looked at his visitor from between half-shut eyelids, and measured him, soul and body. He considered the invitation for a silent moment.

He had rather a sensible idea. I had overlooked before, that"—he cleared his throat and black Aaron standing tray in hand across the room, jumped and rolled his eyes—"that," he continued, "a man of my importance has duties of hospitality, even to a foreigner who comes without introduction into the country."

"Aaron, tell Sambo to saddle Thunder," he ordered.

of a few days at this place of Roanoke could do no harm and might lead to good.

"I thank you very much, Monsieur le Colonel," he said gravely, yet graciously. "You are most good to desire that I visit you. I will do so with pleasure."

Out they rode through the sunlit, wind-whipped country, dozing restfully through its last winter's nap, stirring already at the step of lively April on the threshold. The air was sharp, and nipped at the prince's fingers and toes, but it was exhilaration to be across a horse again, and the exile's spirit—the case-hardened heart of steel which failure and misfortune never broke till it broke forever at Sedan—grew buoyant. That "something about the outside of a horse which is good for the inside of a man" worked its subtle charm on this finished horseman and horse lover, and he was gently responsive as the colonel talked fluently on.

"Does it so happen, Monsieur le Colonel, that there is in these parts a Frenchman of—of instruction—a man whom I might use as a secretary? I shall have need tomorrow to write letters. Would you know of such a man, Monsieur le Colonel?"

Nothing pleased Monsieur le Colonel more than to be master of the situation. "Most certainly," he answered blandly and felt that the prince must notice how no demand could find Colonel Hampton at a loss.

"Most certainly. My daughter's French master would be the very fellow. He is intelligent and well educated, and what is more, he is a most ardent adherent of your family, prince. He has talked to Miss Hampton with such a vehement enthusiasm that, by the Lord Harry, I believe she expects to see you fly in with wings, sir—I believe she does," and the colonel laughed loudly and heartily. It was as good a joke as he had ever made.

And before them, at that moment, rose a stately picture. A large old house, built of dark red brick brought from England, towered suddenly from out of the bare trees of its park like a monument of calm hospitality. Its steep roof was set with dormer windows; its copings and its casements were white stone; a white stone terrace stretched before it. At one front, as they came, was the carriage entrance, and the squares of a formal English garden, walled with box hedges, lay sleeping before the springtime; at the opposite side a wide lawn fell to a massive brick wall, spaced with stone pillars, guarding the grounds from the flowing of the James river. Colonel Hampton gazed at the home of his people and then at his guest, and he cast the harness of his smallness and stood out in the simple and large cordiality which is the heritage above others of southern people.

"You are welcome to Roanoke, prince," he said.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Brothers.

Colonel Hampton's study was dark from floor to ceiling with brown oak wainscoting and was lightened by a dull brightness of portraits. An ancestor in a scarlet coat, the red tunic and yellow and brown with time; an ancestress in dimmed glory of blue satin and lace and pearls; a judge in his wig and gown, gave the small room importance. A broad window looked through bare branches, lacy-black against sky, across a rolling country and groups of woodland.

On the morning of the first day of April, 1837, Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte stood at this window, staring at brown fields and trying to trace a likeness between this new world and the ancient country which he called his France, where since he was seven years old, he had been allowed to spend but a few weeks; France, which had freshly exiled him; France, the thought of which ruled him, as he meant one day to rule her; France, for whom he was eating his heart out to-day, as always, thousands of miles from her shores.

He recalled the happy life at Arenenberg, in Switzerland, and the work and play and soldierly training which all pointed, in the boy's mind, to one end—to serve France—a service which was not at that time mere sovereignty, for the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, was alive and the head of the house of Bonaparte. He thought of his short career, his and his well-beloved brother's together, with the Italian insurgents against the Austrians, and the lonely man's heart longed for his own people as he went over again that time of excitement and sorrow, ending with the older boy's death. Forlorn and his own illness and narrow escape from capture.

"What a mother!" he cried aloud, tossing up his hands with French demonstrativeness, as the memory came to him of the days in Ancona when he lay at death's door, hidden in the very room next that of the Austrian general, saved only at last by the marvelous mother's wit and courage. The journey through Italy to France, that was drama enough for one life. Recognized at every turn, betrayed never, and ending with—Prince Louis smiled his slow dim smile—a fitting end indeed to days whose every minute was adventure. He thought of the landlord of the inn, the old cavalryman; the young Frenchman—Beaupre—that was the name; it was set in his memory; had been in that tenacious memory since an afternoon of 1824, when a runaway schoolboy prince had slipped over the Jura, and played with three other children, about a ruined castle; he saw Francis Beaupre take reverently in his hand the sword which Napoleon held—and then the alarm! That was a fine sight the dash of the youngster through the startled mob of Austrians; the flying

leap to the horse; the skirmish to get free, and at last, the rush of the chase. He had seen it all, watching quietly while his mother and the landlord implored him to hide himself. That young Frenchman—if he should be alive—if ever he should meet him again Prince Louis would not forget. It was psychological that he should have been thinking this when a knock sounded deferentially on the door of the room. But picturesque coincidences happen in lives as well as on the stage; in Louis Napoleon's there was more than one. "Entrez!" he called sharply, and then, "Come in!"

The door swung slowly and Aaron, white-aproned and white-eyeballed, stood in it.

"Marse Prince," he stated with a dignity of service which crowned heads could not daunt, "ole Marse sen' me bring you dis hyer Marse Bopray."

A light figure stepped before the black and white of Aaron, and halted, and bowed profoundly. The light from the window shone on his face and the dark immense eyes that lifted toward Prince Louis, and for a moment he stared, puzzled. Was he in the present? Surely this man was part of the past which he had been reviewing. Surely he had played a role in the prince's history—where? With a flashing thought into the years he knew.

"Mon ami!" cried Louis Bonaparte, and sprang forward and stretched out both hands, his royalty forgotten in the delight of seeing a face which recalled his youth and his mother.

"Francis, two minutes later, found himself standing, bursting with loyalty and pride, with the prince's hands clasping his, and the prince's transformed face beaming on him.

"You rode like the devil," said the prince. "But the Austrians had the horses. That poor Bleu-bleu! How did you get away? Where have you been? Mon Dieu, but we looked for you, Zappi and I!"

"But no, your highness, I did not get away," Francis Beaupre said as if imparting a joyful bit of news. "They caught me."

And he told briefly his story of the five years in prison, of the desperate escape, of the rescue and voyage to America, of his wrecked health, not yet re-established. Through the account shone the unconquerable French gaiety. Another thing there was which a Frenchman and a Bonaparte could not fail to see—that the thought of his service to the house of Bonaparte



"Mon Ami," cried Louis Bonaparte, "partie had been a sustaining pride, and the hope of future service an inspiring hope."

Superstition and gratitude laid hold together on the prince's troubled mind. He threw himself back into Colonel Hampton's leather arm-chair, throne-like in impressiveness and size; the mask of impassivity closed on his colorless features.

"Sit there, Monsieur," he ordered, "and tell me your life."

Simply, yet dramatically as was his gift, the young man went over the tale which he had told to Lucy Hampton, that and more. And the prince listened to every word. He, too, had the French sensitiveness to theatrical effect, and his over-wrought imagination seemed to see the hand of destiny visibly joining his story to his. Here was a legacy from Napoleon, an instrument created by his uncle, which he, the heir, should use. There was a long silence when Francis had finished, and Louis' deep-throated voice broke it.

"One day perhaps a marshal of France under another Bonaparte," he repeated thoughtfully. "It was the accolade, the old right of royalty," and gazed, reflecting, at the other man's face.

Heightened color told how much it meant to Francis Beaupre to hear those words spoken by the prince.

"My prince, I will tell you—though it may be of little moment to know—that it is not for my own advancement that I care. It is the truth that I would throw away a hundred lives if I had them, to see the house of Bonaparte rule France. It is only so, I believe, that France can become great once more. We need heroes to lead us, we Frenchmen, not shopkeeper kings such as Louis Philippe; if it has not a hero the nation loses courage, and its interest in national life. And the very name of Napoleon is inspiration—that pricks the blood; a monarch of that name on France's throne, and our country will wake, will live. You, my prince, are the hope of the house of Napoleon."

With a quick step forward he threw himself on his knees before the quiet figure in the throne-like chair; he seized the prince's hand and, head bent, kissed it with passion. There was a line of color in each cheek as his face lifted, and his brilliant look was shot with a tear.

"If I may die believing that I have helped to win your throne, I shall die in happiness."

Prince Louis had his mother's warm heart, and this went to it. He put his hand on the other's shoulder, familiarly as if the two were equals, kinsmen.

The brotherly touch on Francis' shoulder was withdrawn, and with gentleness, with a glance, the prince lifted his face to his feet, and Francis stood happy, dazed, before him. He found himself telling his plans, his methods, his efforts to fit himself for the usefulness that might be on the way.

"I have studied enormously, my prince. All known books on warlike subjects, all I could borrow or steal I have studied. Ah, yes! I know much of these things."

Louis Bonaparte, with an exhaustive military education, a power of application and absorption beyond most men in Europe, let the gleam of a smile escape. He listened with close attention while Francis told of his organization of the youth of the neighborhood into a cavalry company, and of their drill twice a week.

"And you are the captain, Monsieur?"

Francis smiled a crafty, worldly-wise smile—or perhaps it was as if a child would seem crafty and worldly-wise. "No, my prince," he answered, shaking his head sagely. "That would not be best. I am little known, a foreigner. They think much of their old families, the people of these parts. So that it is better for the success of the company that the captain should be of the nobility of the country. One sees that. So the captain of the company is Monsieur Henry Hampton, the younger, the kinsman of Monsieur le Colonel, and a young man of great goodness, and the best of friends to me. Everything that I can do for his pleasure is my own pleasure."

The prince turned his expressionless gaze on the animated face. "Mademoiselle Lucy likes the young monsieur?"

"But yes, my prince—she likes every one, Mademoiselle Lucy. It is sunshine, her kindness; it falls everywhere and blesses where it falls. She loves Henry—as a brother."

"As a brother!" the prince repeated considerably. "Yes, a brother. You find Mademoiselle Lucy of—of a kind disposition?"

"Beyond words, and most charming," Francis answered steadily, and flushed a little. He felt himself being probed. With that the facile, mystic, keen mind of the prince leaped, it seemed, a world-wide chain. "The most winning little girl of the ruined chateau of Viqueux—our playmate Alix—you remember how she stated, 'I am Alix,' and was at once shipwrecked with embarrassment?"

"I remember," Francis said shortly, and was conscious that he breathed quickly and that his throat was dry, and that the prince knew of both troubles.

"Is she still 'Alix'—the same Alix?" inquired the prince, turning ostentatiously to the window. "Has she grown up as sweet and fresh and brilliant a flower as the rosebud promised?"

Francis, hearing his own heart beat, attempted to answer in a particularly casual manner, which is a difficult and sophisticated trick. He failed at it. "They say—I think—she has—oh, but yes, and—I think—she stammered and the prince cut short his sufferings. "Ah, yes! I see that it is with you, as with Monsieur Henry, a case of devoted brotherhood. You grew up as sweet and fresh and brilliant a flower as the rosebud promised?"

"You have done well, Chevalier Beaupre. You have done so well that when the time is ripe again—it will not be long—for Strasburg must be wiped out in success—that I shall send for you to help me, and I shall know that you will be ready. I see that the star which leads us both is the only light which shines for you. It holds your undivided soul, Chevalier—I am right."

Francis turned his swiftly changing face toward the speaker, drawn with a feeling which swept over him; for a moment he did not answer. Then he spoke in a low tone.

"When a knight of the old time went to battle," he said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady and carried the thought of her in his heart. A man fights better so."

And the silent prince understood.

CHAPTER XXV.

How Lucy Told.

The prince was gone. There had been festivities and formalities, great dinners, gatherings of the Virginia nobility to do honor to his highness at Roanoke house and elsewhere; everywhere the Chevalier Beaupre had been distinguished by his highness' most marked favor. And Lucy Hampton's life had shone with quiet delight to see it and to see the effect on her father. For the colonel, confused in his mind as to how it might be true, reluctantly acknowledged that there must be something of importance about this Chevalier Beaupre, that a prince should treat him as a brother. He believed that it would be best to treat him—he also—at least as a gentleman. So the French lessons were continued and the Jefferson troop was encouraged, and Francis was asked often to Roanoke house. And as the months rolled on he tried with every thoughtful and considerate effort to express to the little lady of the manor his gratitude for the goodness of her family. It troubled him more than a little that the early friendliness and intimacy of Harry Hampton seemed to be wearing off. The boy did not come so often to Carnifax, and when he came he did not stay for hours, for days sometimes, as was his way at first. He was uneasy with his friend, and his friend wondered and did not understand, but hesitated to push a way into the lady's heart. "He will tell me in time," thought Francis, and, sure of his own innocence, waited for the time.

Meantime he was going home. Going, much against the advice of the Norfolk doctor, who warned him that he was not yet well or strong, that the out-of-door life in the mild Virginia climate should be continued perhaps for two years more, before he went back to the agitation and effort of a Bonapartist agent in France. But he could not wait; he must see his old home, his mother, his father, and all the unforgetting faces. He longed to watch the black lashes curl upward from the blue of Alix's eyes. He longed to hear her clear voice with its boyish note of courage. It would put new life into him, that voice. It was seven years now and more since he had left them all at a day's notice to go to Pietro in Italy—to a living death of five years to many understandings of Bonapartists. The fever was on him and he must go home.

There was to be a celebration for the new and very fashionable cavalry troop of which Francis was the un-

official backbone and author. In the great grassy paddock at Bayly's Folly the proud mother of eighteen-year-old Caperton Bayly—first Lieutenant, and the most finished horseman in the Virginia country—had invited the gentry from miles about to feast with her and to watch her son and his friends show how the Chevalier Beaupre had made them into soldiers. They came in shoals, driving from far off over bad roads in big lumbering chariots, or riding in gay companies, mostly of older men and girls and young boys, because all of the gilded youth were in the ranks that day.

When the drill was over there was to be rough riding and jumping. Hurdles were swiftly dragged out and placed in a manner of ring.

"This one is very close to the bank,"



She Found Herself Holding Francois' Dark Head in Her Arms.

said Lucy Hampton, standing by Bluebird and watching as the negroes placed the bars. "If a horse refused and turned sharp and was foolish, he might go over. And the bank is steep."

"Lucy, you are a grandmotherly person," Clifford Stewart—who was another girl—threw at her. "You would like them all to ride in wadded wool dressing gowns, and to have a wall padded with cotton batting to guard them." And Lucy smiled and believed herself overcautious.

The excited horses came dancing up to the barriers and lifted and were over, with or without rapping, but not one, for the first round, refusing. Then the bars were raised six inches; six inches in mid-air is a large space when one must jump it. Caperton Bayly went at it first; his mother watched breathless as he flew forward, sitting erect, intense, his young eyes gleaming. Over went his great horse Traveler, and over the next and the next—all of them; but the white heels had struck the top bar twice—the beautiful, spirited performance was not perfect. Harry Hampton came next; all of the kindly multitude gazed eagerly, hoping that the boy to whom life had given less than the others might win this honor he wanted. The first bars without rapping; the second; and a suppressed sound of satisfaction, which might soon be a great roar of pleasure, hummed over the field. Black Hawk came rushing, snorting, pulling up to the third jump, the jump where Lucy stood. And as he came a little girl, high in a carriage, a chariot as they said then, flourished her scarlet parasol in the air, and lost hold of it, and it flew like a huge red bird into the course, close to the hurdle. And Black Hawk, strung to the highest point of his thoroughbred nerves, saw, and a horror of the flaming living thing, as it seemed, caught him, and he swerved at the bar and bolted—bolted straight for the steep slope.

A gasp went up from the three hundred, four hundred people; the boy was dashing to death; no one stirred; every muscle was rigid—the spectators were paralyzed. Not all Francis from his babyhood had known how to think quickly, and these boys were his pride and his care; he had thought of that possible danger which Lucy had foreseen; when the jumping began, mounted on his mare Aquarelle, he was posted near the head of the column, and he saw the red bird, the hurdle, to be at hand in any contingency. When Harry's horse bolted, one touch put Aquarelle into motion. Like a line of brown light she dashed at right angles to the runaway—a line drawn to intercept the line of Black Hawk's flight. There was silence over the field.

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field—one second—two

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Rattlesnake Taught His Song

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture.

(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, in the late afternoon, when the little Indian boys were taught to walk in the trails and through the grass, always with their eyes looking straight at the ground ahead, the old men would tell them that they must do that so that they would not hurt their friends, the rattlesnakes, by stepping on them and provoking them to bite.

"Listen, little one," the old man would say when he was showing the boy how to walk straight and swiftly, "and I will tell you about the time one of our people killed a rattlesnake and how we had to learn a song from the rattlesnakes to keep us safe from their bites."

And as they walked on the trail the old man would say:

"You see, back in the days when the sun was so angry with the people that she stopped every day in the middle of the sky and glared down until many of the people fell sick, it was a rattlesnake who said he would go up to the house of the daughter of the sun and when the sun stopped there for dinner on her next trip across the sky he would bite her and she would die."

"And so the rattlesnake went up and coiled beside the door of the house of the daughter of the sun. It was not the sun who was bitten, but the sun's sister, and it was a long time before the sun got over mourning for her daughter. But never again did the people suffer from the angry sun."

"Well, for a long, long time the rattlesnake was the good friend of man and he would not bite any of us. But one day a woman heard her little child, who was playing outside the house, scream. She ran out to see what was the matter and found a big rattlesnake coiled up close to the child. She did

not know that the rattlesnake was going to teach the child a song and she picked up a big stick and killed the rattlesnake.

"That night when the hunter came home he met some rattlesnakes in the trail near his home and they told him that he would have to go home and set a task for his wife because she had killed their brother. And that task was one long life-time of working day after day in the fields.

"When the rattlesnakes saw that the woman was carrying out the hard task her husband had set for her, they called a council of all the people. It was the great black rattlesnake who sat in the chief seat at the council, and after everybody had taken their places he got up and told how their brother had been killed and how the woman was working even then in the fields to pay for it.

"And the great black rattlesnake told the people that never, so long as the women worked in the fields, would the rattlesnakes bite them. But he told them that whenever any of the people met a rattlesnake they were to sing a certain song. And if a rattlesnake ever bit any of the people by accident they were to go to that person and sing that song over him and he would be well."

"And when the old man had finished telling the little boy this story the little boy would ask:

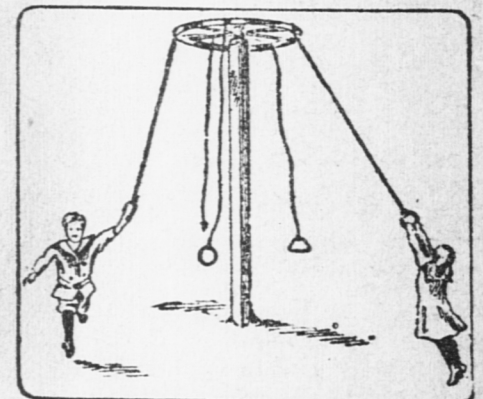
"What was the song which the rattlesnake taught the people?" But the old man would shake his head and say:

"That song is a sacred song, and it cannot be learned by little boys. Until you grow up to be a man you must walk always with your eyes wide and looking at the ground where you step, so you will not risk making our friends angry by stepping on them."

POLE FOR MERRY-GO-ROUND

Streamers of Different Colors and Flowers for Special Occasions May Be Attached.

An inexpensive merry-go-round can be made of a single pole set in the ground where there is sufficient vacant space for the running of the ropes. The pole may be of gas pipe or wood, long enough to extend about



A Merry-Go-Round Pole.

12 feet above the ground. An iron wheel is attached to the upper end so that it will revolve easily on an axle, which may be an iron pin driven into the post. A few iron washers placed on the pin under the wheel will reduce the friction.

Ropes of varying lengths are tied to the rim of the wheel. The rider takes hold of a rope and runs around the pole to start the wheel in motion, then he swings clear of the ground. Streamers of different colors and flowers for special occasions may be attached to make a pretty display.

Status of Teachers.

There was a time in the history of the race when the teacher was regarded as a most distinguished person, observes the Kokomo Dispatch. The wisest of men were glad to be known as teachers. Nowadays the teachers' profession has in a large measure lost caste. Bank presidents, for example, are popularly supposed to outrank teachers. Mine superintendents are rated as men who have a better job than the average college professor. But when the value of education is considered, is not the teacher, after all, the most important factor in our social state? It would seem that it must be concluded from the fact that teachers have lost a measure of lost caste, that it follows that education is not as highly regarded as it once was. Surely the value we place upon education would have connection with the value we place upon teachers.

BREACH OF TABLE MANNERS

Extremely Rude to Find Fault With Refreshments Provided at Friend's Birthday Party.

"I don't think we're having half as much fun as we did at Anna's party," one girl whispered in the ear of another, when the two were eating the refreshments provided at a friend's birthday party. And the other whispered back, "No, and this ice cream isn't as nice, either." Perhaps the two did not realize how rude it was to find fault with what their friends had prepared in order to give them pleasure, but it is worth while to quote the conversation, rude as it was, in order to put other girls on their guard. People who accept the hospitality of others, and then find fault with it, prove themselves undeserving of any such kindness. If you go to a party where you do not enjoy yourself, do not let anybody know it. For if you do, you will lower yourself in the opinion of all who know what good girls are.—Girl's Companion

Chess. Chess is known as the royal game and observe its name. It is the oldest of games, having been played in approximately its present form for more than 1,000 years; in exactly its present form for centuries. It is found in all the world over. England, Germany, Austria, France, Russia, Cuba and the United States being represented in the St. Petersburg tourney. It is a game of pure skill and infinite opportunities for profound thought and depths of resource, and the only objection to it, perhaps, is that it is too serious for a game, not serious enough for a profession. Nevertheless it gives delight to thousands of the world over, and as a means of storing up happiness for old age it is probably unsurpassed.—Baltimore Sun.

Take the Sunny Side. As a rule you can take your choice between walking in the sunshine or in the shadow. There are some paths through the woods that are always shaded and sometimes when the sun is high overhead, it is hard to find a shady spot, but as a rule you can take whichever you please. And very often the girl who grumbles because she has a harder time than most girls, or who complains that other girls have a better time than she does, needs only to learn to take the sunny side, instead of that which is dark and cheerless.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR OCTOBER 4

CHRIST ANOINTED FOR BURIAL.
LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—She hath done what she could. Mark 14:8.

Event crowds fast upon event during this the world's most tragic week. Two days before the passover occurred, the chief priests and other leaders entered a conspiracy how to rid themselves of this troublesome Nazarene. This plot mentioned in the first two verses of the lesson probably occurred four days later than the anointing. Note the separating paragraph mark; also look up carefully a good harmony of the Gospels. Following the Olivet discourse Jesus said to his disciples, "In two days the passover." At that very time Judas was scheming with the rulers for his arrest. John, in his Gospel, tells us that the feast was six days before, and that it was in connection with this that Judas had left the company to go to the priests.

Judas Iscariot was angry at our Lord and this incident led immediately to the betrayal. Nowhere else in all history is there a blacker picture of the human heart or the length of iniquity to which it will go. Everything at this hour is electric and strange. Events rapidly converge towards the cross. For that, grace has been planning and sin is plotting.

Amazed the Disciples.

1. Mary Criticized, vv. 3-5. Jesus had his inner circle of friends and his favorite places of abode and none was evidently more precious than that home of Mary, Martha and Lazarus. In this supreme hour Jesus came to this home to bring it a confirmation of faith and some further spiritual gift. From that time of Peter's confession, several months previous, the Lord had constantly reaffirmed his statement then made, that he must go to Jerusalem, die, and be raised the third day. This teaching amazed the disciples and filled them with fear. Jesus did not, however, awaken faith and then quench it with fear, or allow it to languish and die, John 4:46, 54. Now as the darkest hour approaches there appeared this one touch of appreciative sympathy. Bethany was of but little dignity, but there lived there a man who had been raised from the dead—Lazarus. There also resided one who brought comfort to the heart of Jesus—Mary. She had listened to him, she understood him, believed and loved.

With a woman's keen intuition she seems to have realized that he was really going to his death. What that meant to the hopes and aspirations she seems to have divined, and realized, more than all others, his viewpoint. How to tell him was her desire. Out of that love she purchased a box of ointment representing in value about fifty dollars, an immense sum and the full extent of her treasure. Ordinary action will not suffice. The hour and occasion demanded the extraordinary. To it she yielded herself, lavishly pouring upon him the wealth and fragrance of that sacred ointment intended for kings. She had sat at his feet, Luke 10:39, and was ready for this proper hour for anointing. John 12:7. It was her all, but love does not have the calculating cunning and prudence of Judas. No doubt other wise ones deprecated such lavishness and suggested a better use of so much money, John 12:4-6, for there are always plenty of Iscariots ready to criticize the acts of others, and that spirit often carries with it all others in its company even as the disciples caught the contagion of the criticism of Judas. Neither Judas nor the disciples could understand the spirit nor the significance of Mary's act, and envy seems to have dominated their attitude. Her act was so far above and beyond them that they could not understand it. It was not "waste" and often it speaks poorly of our love of Jesus to suggest such a subterfuge.

To suggest the ever present poor and to neglect the soon to depart Christ, was shallow indeed. There are plenty who never give of their own who are ever ready to criticize both the motive and method of those who do give. "Memorial of Her." II. Mary Commended, vv. 6-9. The story is beautiful in the record we have of our Lord's words. Mary's compensation for the criticism called for by her conduct was the commendation of her Lord. We do not censure the disciples who did not understand but we are thankful for the words of the Master which their criticism called forth. Jesus realized the true meaning of the act and he named it when he said, "She hath done what she could, she hath anointed my body aforehand for burying." Notice that Jesus received the true meaning of her act as for himself, still it was for the world, for he said, "that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her." This was not merely a reward for Mary, it was that her act should be an inspiration to incite his followers to like activities and attitudes throughout all the ages. This is all that is asked of any disciple (I Cor. 8:12). Love forgets self, surroundings, cost or criticism. Love pours out itself to the uttermost and its fragrance fills not alone the house but the whole of creation, for who can measure the utmost bounds of its influence? Mary understood the Master's message, though those about her understood it not, viz., that he was about to die for her (v. 8).

III. Judas Conspires, vv. 10, 11. This tender story ends with the terrible account of Judas. He had no sympathy for Mary, primarily because he was not in sympathetic relations with Jesus. Rebuked for his complaint he left the company at Bethany and went out to the dark details of the betrayal.

The Natural History of Sin

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY
Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Genesis 1:1-7.
In the opening verses of the third chapter of Genesis we have what might be called the natural history of sin.



1. Its Origin. "Now, the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman—"The serpent was the origin of sin so far as the record goes. But, of course, there is here more than the serpent, as we know not only from his intelligence and reasoning powers and faculty of speech, but from the definite testimony of Scripture which identifies him with the devil and Satan (Rev. 12:9, 20:2). There are many in these days who say that there is no devil nor Satan, but the wise understand and are governed by the word of God in this matter. Read especially Ephesians 6:12.

2. Its Nature. "And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, you shall not eat of every tree of the garden?" The denial of God's word is the essence of all sin. When Satan employed the interrogation point in this case, it was equivalent to saying, "God hath not spoken anything, and if he hath done so, who cares?" Is not this, in the last analysis, what every sin amounts to? Is it not declaring that we have no authoritative revelation of the divine will, and if we have, "Who is the Almighty, that we should serve him?" Nor is this the conviction and the boast chiefly of our unregenerate civilization, but the teaching of some so-called pulpits under the light of a rationalistic theology. Speaking of that theology, one of its prominent exponents recently said, "While recognizing the Bible as a unique record of religious experience, it handles it as freely and as critically as it would any other book." This is what explains the lawlessness characterizing all classes of society today, and which will continue to characterize them until the lawless one himself has been revealed.

3. Its Object. "God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then ye shall be as God, knowing good and evil." Aye! there's the rub! If the nature of sin is the denial of God's word, the object of it is the dethronement of God altogether. It was by pride that Satan himself felt, thinking the godhead a prize to be grasped at, and it was by pride in the same direction that he dragged man down after him. The *raison d'être* of sin, so far as the race is conscious of it, is the defilement of humanity. When at the end of this age the lawless one shall be revealed, he will be found sitting in the temple of God, showing that he himself is God (II Thes. 2:4). But who is the lawless one? He is simply humanity defiled in the concrete. And the trend of the false theology just referred to is all in this direction. Its starting point is belief in the immanence of God and the essential oneness of God and man. It believes there is no real distinction between humanity and deity, and that our being is the same as God's. How much this sounds like an echo from the garden of Eden!

4. Its Method. "When the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eye, and a tree to be desired to make one wise—" The method of sin is threefold. I John 2:16 describes it as "the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life." It was along this line that the second Adam was tempted as well as the first (Luke 4:1-13), and it is along this line that Satan works with all of us. He cares not whether he takes us with a coarse sieve or a fine one, if only he takes us. Some are overcome through the lower and baser appetites of the body, the lust of the flesh. Others are of a finer grade, though still coarse, and are overcome by the vain glory of the world, its sparkle and beauty, its wealth and luxury, its fame and power, the lust of the eyes. But there is a third class, the finest of all, over whom the flesh and the world have little power, and with whom the pride of life is the temptation of their own reason above the revelation of God. These affect to point out a new way to attain unto highness that men seek, a new kind of and a new approach unto righteousness is the desideratum they have before them. They are philosophers and scientists it may be; they are reformers and religionists, some are honest and sincere in what they teach, and clear and upright in their lives. They fall from the high pinnacle, but their end is the same, and that of those who fall with them.

May God keep us true to the Bible and his revealed word, and true to Jesus Christ as the only and official Savior of our souls.

World Moving Upward.

Graft and selfishness and scandal are only incidents, phases that will pass away as the intelligence of the people increases and the lessons they teach are learned. We have made enormous strides during the last 50 years, and the present promises even greater progress in the future. We believe that democracy will with each passing decade establish a clearer and clearer title to that divine right which kings at one time monopolized.—Christian Endeavor World.

Now That Autumn Is Here



THE most satisfactory wraps for the semi-season wear are those cut along the simplest lines. And for the cool days of autumn those of taffeta silk will be found appropriate for all sorts of wear. As taffeta is more pliable than other weaves of silks used for wraps, coats made of it are cut somewhat shorter than coats of heavier materials. Plain silks and satins are often used as a trimming and for making collars and cuffs on coats of figured taffeta. And this order is reversed when figured silks or satins are used for garnishing plain taffeta.

Among the prettiest of the wraps developed with taffeta are those made of a good quality of this silk in a changeable weave. Coats of this kind are prettiest when finished with collar and cuffs of velvet. Combinations of dark green and black, or royal blue and black, or blue and green, are examples of those that are at once brilliant and elegant. The bronze tones are effective, and all of these can be finished with collars and cuffs of the predominating color in the silk or with black velvet.

For dressy wear coats of taffeta are prettily finished with ruffles of chiffon, short capes of lace, or with silk nets. In the coat shown in the picture given here the silk is of black taffeta over which small flower sprays are scattered. It is trimmed with ruffles of plain black satin. A short rounded

cape is shaped to fall to the waist line in front and is curved over the shoulders, leaving the sleeves uncovered. It is finished with a ruffle like that of bottom of coat. A draped collar of satin finishes the neck.

Coats of this kind are lined with lightweight qualities and soft weaves of satin or silk. When a plain taffeta in dark color is used for the coat bright Roman-striped silks make attractive linings. Broad stripes in contrasting colors, as black and green, or black and white, are also used, with black and white a great favorite.

A good quality of taffeta will make a between-seasons wrap that will give much service. As days grow colder additional warmth is possible by wearing knitted vests under the coat. Taffeta wraps are cut on loose and easy-fitting lines which a small undergarment does not interfere with.

Aside from its wearing qualities taffeta is most to be recommended because it will not harbor dust. But only the good qualities are to be relied upon for durability. The cheaper taffetas are all right for a garment which is to see only short service. One does not expect much of inexpensive dresses in the way of wear. Little coats of the cheaper grades of taffeta may be made to do service for a few weeks in the fall.

Concerning Veils and Veilings



NO one knows the source of all the fads that women indulge in, when it comes to the manner of wearing their clothes. But variety is the spice of life and the present generation believes in much spicing. This is evident by the way in which fashions change and is especially noticeable when an eccentricity with no real reason for being, becomes a fashion.

Just now there is a fad for wearing veils, such as are classed as "complexion veils," so that they cover only half the face. Nearly all of these veils are made of large-meshed but very fine thread silk-meshed veils. Nearly all of them are black and are bordered with a row of chenille dots at the edge. They are narrow and just long enough to reach about the close-fitting hats with which they are worn.

The veils just described are the most sensible of the varieties that are worn in this way. They are inconspicuous and do not interfere with the eyes. This cannot be said of lace veils, rather heavy in pattern, that are worn by more daring devotees of the mode. One of them is shown in the

illustration which is given here. A praiseworthy effort at harmony is carried out in veils selected to match the prevailing color with which the hat is to be worn. This is seen again in veils selected to match colored facings in black hats. In colored veils the amethyst shades, natter blue, and taupe are found to be most becoming and are therefore favorites among nets. The latest veiling displays cream-white, Shetland and figured nets with a lace pattern border. This pattern is outlined with black silk thread or embellished with embroidered dots. The best effects in veilings are those in which the mesh is simple and borders are worked out in chenille dots.

In chiffon veils, which are worn for protection, the choice of colors is much wider than in face veils of net. One may indulge in any sort of blue, all the amethyst and many of the green shades. Taupe is a great favorite, as are gray and white. These quieter colors predominate, but occasionally cerise and other brilliant hues seem to suit exactly the style of the wearer. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

To Hang Up Bedspreads.

When space is precious, one can make a pretty holder to receive the bedspreads at night. A length of curtain pole or broom stick to match the woodwork in the room, and just a little less in length than the width of a door, can be tied at each end with pretty ribbon, secured there, then the ribbons tied and hung on the door from a little brass screw. In this way the spreads are hung over it, and are out of the way and still in good condition when wanted.

Success Secret.

Apologies of the bad effects of business on the health, a millionaire contractor, said in a Y. M. C. A. address in Cleveland: "The bad effects of business on the health of business men is such that confidently inform all our salesmen that, in order to win infallibly the friendly interest of any business man over forty, the one thing to do is to commence the interview by producing for examination and discussion a box of some new kind of dyspepsia cure."

Fried Tomatoes.

Cut stem end from firm ripe tomatoes. Cut into thick slices, then season with salt and pepper and dip into a saucer of flour. Sauté in a hot pan in good butter, or part butter and sweet beef drippings. Cook slowly so flour will not scorch.

When You Have Pineapples.

The knife used in peeling a pineapple should not be used in slicing it, as the peel contains an acid that will cause a sore, swollen mouth. Salt is an antidote for this acid.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

STORY IN SALOON STATES.

The following is an excerpt from a letter received not long ago by the superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league in the state of Washington:

"I have just returned from a railroad camp in the mountains. I have \$100 in my pocket. I need \$50 worth of clothes. I know I should buy them today. I am trying to make myself think I will buy them today, but I know in my heart that I will not buy them. In two hours from now I will be drunk. I do not want to get drunk, but the thirst within me is so dreadful that I cannot make you understand it. Those in my condition know it well. Hundreds of thousands of moderate drinkers will some day understand it, but those who do not drink at all will never know."

"Before the week is out a friend will advance me money to get back to my work. I will return to the city within a couple of months and I will do this same thing over again."

"Temperance may not save me, but had there been no saloons fifteen years ago I should have been today a respected citizen. Total abstinence will save thousands of boys now growing up, and the father or mother who votes to retain this most cursed of all curses is not worthy the name of either father or mother."

"If you could feel the thirst in my throat at this minute you could understand the words I have written, but I hope you will never know it, nor your children, nor your children's children."

There is nothing new about this letter, remarks the superintendent, except that the writer was able to express the horror of his life in better English than men in his condition can usually command.

GET RID OF THE SALOON.

At a hearing before the Detroit city council upon a pending ordinance restricting saloons in residence and factory districts, representatives of a number of big industries gave their views. Mr. Henry M. Leland of the Cadillac Motor Car company declared that every saloon near the plant costs the company \$10,000 per year. But he had another reason for urging restriction.

"Here is a friend of mine," he said, "with five growing boys. He has settled in a clean neighborhood, purchasing a house which he thinks will be far from any saloon. This is a serious matter with him—for he wants his boys to grow up clean and sober, unaffected by any such influence as a saloon exerts over youth. But a saloonman gets a transfer, and moves in right next door to this man's five growing boys. The men of the common council should consider these parents—and, more, they should consider these children."

All of the manufacturers affirmed that drink lowered the efficiency of their employees in a marked degree. Only one man, says the Detroit News, spoke against the ordinance and he was a pitiful specimen of a man "under the influence of drink."

USE OF TAX MONEY.

The mayor of Grand Forks, N. D. (a temperance state), says: "We have one of the cleanest, most up-to-date little business cities in the Union. Our population is 12,000, about as many as our bank clearances are more than those of most cities of 25,000 or 30,000 people." He enumerates their municipal utilities and public improvements, among which are modern, up-to-date school buildings, and tells us that they have practically no paupers. "On the other side of the river, in Minnesota," he says, "they have about thirty-five saloons and everything else that goes with them. Their improvements amount to very little, their taxes are as high as ours, and no decent person wants to live over there. In fact, a large number of their business people live on this side of the river, with their families." Minnesota tax money takes care of her paupers and other dependents. North Dakota's tax money goes for schools, filtration plants, street lighting, good roads and other public improvements.

EMPLOYMENT FOR MORE MEN

One West Virginia brewer seems to have solved the problem so often propounded by the liquor interests, "What will become of all the men employed in the distilleries and breweries when the nation goes 'dry'?" This big brewer, according to Victory, in anticipation of the going into effect of the temperance law July 1, converted his brewery into a packing house and now employs ten times the number of men that he employed in the brewery.

ON THE WATER WAGON.

"I am on the water wagon," says Ex-Congressman Fred Landis of Indiana. "They used to be scarce in the United States, but now you can call them at every corner. They are more numerous even than small automobiles. And they run a profit-sharing scheme that beats them all. It is the easiest money in the world. All you do is stay on. The money is the smallest part of what you get. Health, happiness, decency await you and the folks at home, God bless them, get 365 thanksgiving days in every year."

Our Glorious Kentucky Weather

Kentucky weather is like the child whom we have all seen—"when she was good she was very, very good, and when she was bad she was horrid." Just now she is good, and we set down our appreciations before she changes her mood. We cannot recall a finer spell of weather than we have enjoyed for upwards of two weeks. Prior to that time we were blessed with an abundance of rain, and the earth is teeming with harvests and overflowing with gladness. It is easy to believe that such days as these have rolled down upon us from Paradise. To wake up every morning with the sunlight flooding our dwellings, to look out upon the luxuriance of our foliage, the fertility of the fields, the beauty of the grass and the flowers, fills us with admiration for the Giver of all good that easily mounts up into worship. These are the days when we drink the wine of life, when we thank God for life, and dip into the margin of the Life more abundant. Every sight is a revelation, every sound music, every breath fragrance. It is easy to understand why the ancients made a god of the sun. He was the creator, the sustainer, the beautifier of the universe. A great Christian seer wrote that "the world was the living garment of God." Such days as these turn us all into dreamers, and seers and poets; they remind us that the immensities all about us are fringed with beauty and filled with all that delights the creature. One wishes that on some such day as this his soul could fade into the translucent cloud, or melt into the beauty and order of the world.

Our days are warm, a little too warm at times for comfort, but are touched now and then with the chill of autumn, while the haze that rests upon the hills dims the brightness of our skies. The nights are filled with the light of stars, with the silence as restful to the vexations of the day as strains of sweetest music, and with that balm, known only under Southern skies, which woos the weary ones to rest. The sunset are seas of color, rivaling that sea of glass mingled with fire in the land that needs not the light of sun or moon or star. Italian skies may be more delicate than ours, the lights in Northern climes more prolonged, silences in the vast abyss above may be more profound elsewhere, colors may be more brilliant. But taken all in all autumn days in Kentucky bind us to its soil as all refinement binds, and add fame to the Blue Grass Region, so dear to sons and daughters who call it home; so dear to those sons and daughters far from home, who, whether they have attained fame or fortune, or whether they have been content to have their struggles recorded in "the short and simple annals of the poor," will ever turn their steps or faces to the land where the sun shines a little brighter than on any other spot they have known. —E. B. B.

Dancing Class At Irvine

Misses Julia White and Marjane Collins were in Irvine last week organizing a class in dancing. They secured sixteen pupils with a promise of others. They will give a course of ten lessons in the modern dances.

Robbers Busy In Estill

Last Sunday while Mr. C. T. Grinstead and family were attending the dedication of the Baptist church in Irvine, their residence on Main street was ransacked from cellar to garret, but nothing has been missed. They were evidently looking for cash. A considerable sum of money and checks was hidden in a dresser drawer which they overlooked. The houses of Fred Potts and James Neal were broken into the same day and they secured money from both places.

Car Demolished

Last Saturday a work train ran into a box car sitting on the main track of the Irvine-Winchester road and was smashed to pieces. The wreck was burned by the section crew.

Prize Winners

Madison county comes to the front with a prize winner in person of Miss Lura Oldham, of Waco, Ky., who took the prize at the State Fair for the best tomatoes on exhibit. Miss Oldham is one of a class who is taking special instructions from the Government on the cultivation of tomatoes, and the prize vegetables were raised on one of these test gardens.

Miss Mary Allison Tribble, of Bybee town, Ky., attended the State Fair as the representative of Madison county, and was in charge of its exhibits raised on these experimental gardens.

These young ladies have received instruction from Miss Marian Noland, one of our best and most successful teachers.

Complimentary

Gov. McCreary paid a very deserved compliment to Mr. Harry Rice, son of our popular merchant Mr. Z. T. Rice, when he appointed him as the representative of Kentucky to the Corn Convention and Corn show to be held in San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 5 and 6, in 1915, under the auspices of the National Top-Notch Farmers Club.

Mr. Rice is one of our promising young citizens and is now attending the State College of Iowa, located at Ames.

Commits Suicide

Mrs. John Benton, of Springfield Ohio, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moore of Union, committed suicide at her home Sept. 17, by cutting her throat with a razor. Ill health is supposed to have been the cause. She was only 22 years of age and was married three years ago. She leaves a husband and two little children a boy and girl ages two years, and three months. The funeral was held at Bybee town Friday and was conducted by the Rev. Williams of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Benton's mother before her marriage was Miss Tribble, of this county. Much sympathy is felt for the family.

Smith-Green

Miss Jennie Smith was married to Mr. Henry Green on Sept. 18. Miss Smith is a handsome young girl. Mr. Green is a prosperous farmer of near Paint Lick.

Fox Hunters to Meet

The Central Kentucky Fox Hunters Association will meet on the 19th day of October 1914, at Winston, on the grounds of Col. Thorpe. J. W. Maubin is the secretary and Jephtha Chenault is the president of the association. They expect an attendance of 150 to 200 fox hunters.

Happenings at the Normal School

(By Maude Gibson) The first meeting of the Faculty Club was held on Monday night at the home of president Crabbe and it proved a splendid beginning of the year's work.

The department of psychology was in charge for the evening and papers and discussions were both scholarly and interesting. Dr. McDougall presented "Types of Mental Imagery," Prof. Stott followed with a master production on "Psychology of Modern Literary Tendencies," and Madame Piotrowska closed the programme with a paper on, "A Psychological Interpretation of Character."

The parlors of the President's residence were profusely decorated with autumn leaves and dahlias of many colors which were arranged most artistically by Mrs. Crabbe. This gracious hostess also served exceedingly palatable refreshments in the way of dainty cakes, ice cream and coffee.

Big Hill Mines Sold

The mines and other property of the Big Hill Coal Company at Blanche, Bell county, were sold Monday morning at public sale, by Special Commissioner Jno. C. Chenault, of Richmond, under an order of the Federal Court.

The property was bid in by H. B. Hanger, of Richmond, acting for the bond holders, the price paid being \$1,100.—Pineville Sun.

Red Cedar Shingles. Blanton Lumber Co. Phone 425. 1c-ft

IN KENTUCKY

The three counties that held local option elections on Monday September 21, which were Davis, Christian and McCracken; the wets scored over the dries in every instance by majorities ranging from 600 to 800.

Hon. J. C. Cantrill was appointed as a member of a special committee composed of 21 members to investigate the cotton condition in the south.

The horse Hugh Miller, now owned by Lexington parties, broke the world's record at the Kentucky State Fair by trotting a mile in 2:11.

Mr. Taylor Flynn has been appointed assistant postmaster for Winchester.

Two armed men held up and robbed a Southern-Pacific north-bound passenger train just eleven miles from Los Angeles, Cal., last week; and secured about \$1,000 from the passengers.

The hold-up is the second at about the same time and place within the last two months.

Mr. James E. Williams, representative of the Mutual Life Insurance Company in Kentucky for the last quarter of a century, died in Louisville last week, of heart trouble. He was fifty-two years old.

Four dogs of the famous Walker string of Fox Hounds will be sent to Alaska. The express charges on the shipment will be \$150. It is not stated at what price the dogs were sold, but these dogs frequently sell for more than \$100 each.

A peafowl aged 135, years died near Glasgow. This bird was a famous one, and was brought to Kentucky in 1795. There was a school house named Peafowl, called so because it was near where this famous bird nested.

The remains of Mr. Lewis Sutton, who died in Lexington, were interred at Lancaster last Sunday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Tinder.

Harry Howard, of Jackson has sued the Western Union Telegraph Company for \$3,000 damaged for the alleged failure to deliver a telegram in time for him to attend his brother's funeral.

G. B. Stamper has announced as candidate for Commonwealths Attorney in the adjoining judicial district composed of Estill, Lee, Wolf and Breathitt.

News comes from Texas announcing the death of Mrs. Calie Caldwell. She was born in this county and was a sister of Mr. Jesse Cobb. Mrs. Caldwell was 62 years of age and left surviving her seven children. The news of her death will be heard with much regret in this community where she was well known and highly esteemed.

Rev. J. N. Culton and Rev. Anderson, of this county, have been holding a meeting at Flat Lick in Jackson county.

Berea claims that 1000 students have been enrolled in college at that place for the Fall and winter session.

John B. Carter, of the Carter Construction Company, who is well known here, died in New York of heart disease. His interment was in Louisville last Sunday.

Estill Boys Win

In the August primaries in Arizona, California, and Oklahoma, three former Estill boys showed that a Kentucky mountaineer is a proposition to reckon with when it comes to a scramble for a big juicy plum. Vernon L. Vaughn, former county clerk of Estill, was re-nominated for county recorder at Phoenix, Ariz., L. A. West, former county attorney of Estill was re-nominated for district attorney at Santa Ana, Calif., and G. W. Friend, also former county attorney of Estill, was nominated for county attorney at Tecumseh, Okla. Messrs. Vaughn and Friend are democrats and Mr. West is republican, and



Bell Telephone Bulletins

4-HASTE AND IMPATIENCE

The majority of people who use the telephone are in a hurry. They want to communicate quickly with some one and the slightest delay is likely to cause impatience and irritation. If a busy man waits a few seconds for a response from the operator when he is using the telephone in haste, these seconds seem like minutes. If he is told that the line is busy it is likely to exasperate him. If telephone users could see the operators at work while they are calling, or if they could see how many others are to be served at the same time, as in the case of a bank or in a store, the seconds that seem so long would pass unnoticed.

Understand, however, our desire is to give efficient and reliable service. But even a service that has a high average of speed and accuracy will appear slow to a man or a woman who is in a hurry. We simply ask that our subscribers bear these things in mind when they use the telephone. We are willing for any one to hold a stop-watch and record the time of any number of calls. The average will show quick service, and it's the average that counts.

We want every subscriber to receive efficient service. That is what we are in business for. If the service you are receiving does not appear to you to be efficient, we want you to report it promptly to the manager. We will see that the fault is corrected.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

42 South Pryor St.

Atlanta, Ga.

In each case the nomination was won by an overwhelming majority and is equivalent to an election. Congratulations, boys.

The Commercial Club which was organized at Irvine last week elected its officers as follows: J. L. Powell, president, W. H. Lilly, vice president, J. W. Walker, secretary, V. M. Gaines, assistant secretary and Jas. A. Wallace, treasurer.

Parents-Teachers Association

The first meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association was held on Friday afternoon at three o'clock in the Model Building. Dr. J. G. Crabbe made the welcome address and introduced the new Principal, Prof. Paul A. Greenamyer who made a short talk.

The election of officers was held and the following ladies were chosen: President, Mrs. William H. Park, Vice President Mrs. C. H. Vaught, Secretary Treasurer, Miss Mary Hansen. A pleasant social hour was enjoyed and delightful refreshments were served.

Contest A Tie

The contest between Richmond and Danville Sunday schools of the First Christian church was brought to a conclusion last Sunday. The day was a beautiful one at both Danville and Richmond, and neither can contend that they were deprived from having their fullest attendance on account of the weather. The result of the contest is as follows:

Majority for Richmond in attendance 316. Danville's majority in collection \$25.64.

Therefore the contest must be considered a tie as they were not contesting on the point system. It is to be regretted that Danville finds fault with Richmond for allowing some of the Sunday school children of the second Christian church to visit it on the last day of the contest, but taking off the entire list of visitors would still leave Richmond in the lead by 155.

It is to be hoped that there will be no ill feelings between the two churches brought about by this contest. If, indeed, it so results, it will be best to abandon all such contests in church affairs. Elsewhere we give a detailed report.

Judgment Sustained

The Court of Appeals Tuesday affirmed the judgment of the Estill Circuit Court in the case of W. H. Cox vs. L. & N. R. R. Co., in which plaintiff Cox was awarded \$1500 damages for personal injuries sustained when in the employ of the defendant company. W. H. and G. E. Lilly were attorneys for plaintiff.—Estill Tribune.

To Be Hoped So

The old fashioned weather prophets are predicting a light winter, and are basing their prophecies on the corn shuck which is very light this year. Last year the shuck was exceedingly heavy.

Ordered Sold

A judgment was entered in the Clark Circuit Court ordering the partnership between Vaughn and Nelson, who own the Winchester Democrat, dissolved, and directed a sale of the Democrat plant on Friday October 2.

We hope that it may yet be possible for these two excellent gentlemen to continue in business together.

Hotel Clerk Left Fortune

Mr. Stanley Weiss, day clerk at the Wellington Hotel at Georgetown, received notice a few days ago that his grandfather who died recently had left him an estate valued at \$35,450 in real estate, located in Cleveland, Ohio.

Some Thief

Officer Dykes secured word Monday morning from W. E. Singleton that a negro was in that end of town with a sack full of chickens and it looked like a case of real merit in the way of thievery. The officers investigated and the negro told two or three different stories, so he was locked up. On him was found ladies watch with the photos of two white girls in the back. The police think they have found a very important thief and that he will either implicate others or prove himself to be a much sought after man. There are several hens and one or two frying size in the lot. He gave the name of Jim Ellison, of Madison county.—Winchester Democrat.

State Fair Secretary Sued

James L. Dent, secretary of the State Fair has been sued for damages in the sum of \$20,000. He had four men arrested on the fair grounds Sept. 16th, 1914, for breach of peace, but the men allege they were acquitted at the trial of the cases before the magistrate. Each plaintiff sues him for \$5,000 damages each.

Mother State Goes Dry

In the state wide prohibition election that was held in Virginia last week, the prohibitionists carried the state by a majority of more than 20,000.

Issues Proclamation

Governor McCreary has issued a proclamation calling on the people of Kentucky to aid in the eradication of illiteracy by assisting in the plans outlined by the State Illiteracy Commission.

Madisonian \$1.00 Per Year.

Court Directories

MADISON CIRCUIT COURT—First Monday in February, May and October, continuing one month each term.

J. M. Benton, Circuit Judge.
B. A. Crutcher, Commonwealth's Attorney.
R. H. Crooke, County Attorney
Roy C. White, Circuit Court Clerk.

COUNTY COURT—

First Monday in each month.
W. R. Shackelford, Judge.
R. B. Terrill, Clerk.
Van B. Benton, Sheriff.
Morgan Taylor, Jailor.

MADISON FISCAL COURT—

First Tuesday in each month. Members of the Court:
W. R. Shackelford, Judge.
W. W. Adams, Richmond, Ky., District No. 1.
Wearen Kennedy, Richmond, Ky., District No. 2.
Dr. D. J. Williams, Red House, Ky., District No. 3.
Jacob Haekett, Richmond, Ky., District No. 4.
Luther Todd, Coyle, Ky., District No. 5.
A. F. Ramsey, Berea, Ky., District No. 6.
Joe T. Long, Richmond, Ky., District No. 7.
W. H. Burgess, Baldwin, Ky., District No. 8.

COUNTY OFFICERS

Name	Salary
W. R. Shackelford, Judge	\$1,500
R. H. Crooke, Attorney	1,000
H. H. Brook, Superintendent	1,250
June G. Baxter, Road Engineer	1,500
R. P. Terrill, Clerk	Fees
Van B. Benton, Sheriff	Fees and Commission
Morgan Taylor, Jailor	Fees
Sidney Winkler, Coroner	Fees

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION

District No. 1—Joe West, Doyleville; No. 2—Wm. Todd, Speedwell; No. 3—M. A. Moody, R. D. No. 2, Berea; No. 4—Fayette Vaughn, R. F. D., Berea; No. 5—Dr. W. K. Price, Cottonburg; No. 6—W. R. Hayden, R. D. No. 4, Richmond.

COUNTY BOARD OF EXAMINERS

Miss Lottie Farris, Kirksville, Ky., and Mr. Owen S. Yates, Speedwell, Ky. The County Board of Education meets on the first Saturday of each month at the office of the County Superintendent in Richmond, Ky.

KEEPER OF COUNTY INFIRMARY—

Mrs. Rosa Roberts, Union City, Ky.

KEEPER OF PEST HOUSE—

Mrs. Sidney Winkler.

COUNTY COURT DAYS—

Below is a list of the days County Courts are held each month in counties tributary to Richmond:

Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3rd Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Estill, Irvine, 2nd Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2nd Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 4th Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Jesseamine, Nicholasville, 3rd Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2nd Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3rd Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3rd Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

L. & N. Time Table

South Bound

No. 31—Cincinnati to Atlanta, arrives and departs (midnight), 12:10 a. m.
No. 71—Richmond to Stanford, departs 6:45 a. m.
No. 1—Louisville to Beattyville, arrives 12:10 p. m., departs 12:15 p. m.
No. 37—Cincinnati to Knoxville, arrives 11:42 a. m., departs 12:12 p. m.
No. 33—Cincinnati to Jacksonville, arrives and departs 11:31 a. m.
No. 27—Richmond to Louisville via Rowland, departs 1:00 p. m.
No. 3—Louisville to Beattyville, arrives 6:45 p. m., departs 7:35 p. m.
No. 9—Cincinnati and Maysville to Stanford, arrives 7:31, departs 7:35 p. m.

North Bound

No. 34—Atlanta to Cincinnati, arrives and departs 4:11 a. m.
No. 10—Stanford to Cincinnati and Maysville, arrives 6:20 a. m., departs 6:25 a. m.
No. 2—Beattyville to Louisville, arrives 7:15 a. m., departs 7:20 a. m.
No. 28—Louisville to Richmond via Rowland, arrives 12:05 p. m.
No. 38—Knoxville to Cincinnati, arrives 1:35 p. m., departs 2:00 p. m.
No. 70—Stanford to Richmond, arrives 2:30 p. m.
No. 4—Beattyville to Louisville, arrives 1:35 p. m., departs 1:40 p. m.
No. 32—Jacksonville to Cincinnati, arrives and departs 5:07.
Nos. 31, 37, 33, 27, 34, 28, 38, 32 are daily trains.
Nos. 71, 1, 3, 9, 10, 2, 70, 4, daily except Sunday.

Did it ever occur to you that the Madisonian sent to your absent relatives for a birthday remembrance would be a much appreciated gift? THERE'S A REASON. It gives the National, State and local news. That is what they want. Only \$1.00 a year.

For Sale

Save your fruit by spraying with LIME SULPHUR. Get it at Perry's Drug Store. (17)

Try Us with Your Washing

NORMAL CITY LAUNDRY

PHONE 7 OFFICE 299

J. C. TODD & SON

Contractors and Builders

Estimates furnished IRVINE ST. RICHMOND, KY.

BLUE GRASS FARM FOR SALE!

On Thursday October 8.

at 10 o'clock a. m., I will offer for sale at public outcry one of the best Blue Grass farms in Kentucky.

294 ACRES ALL IN GRASS

Land will produce tobacco, corn, wheat, hemp, or any other crop. Well fenced and well watered. Four natural springs and one fine pond on the place. Farm IS NEVER WITHOUT AN ABUNDANCE OF WATER. Locust posts on the place enough to amply take care of it. Young orchard now bearing. Farm is 2 1/2 miles from Richmond on good pike and in splendid neighborhood with schools and churches convenient.

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